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LINCOLN MEMOIRS



From the Log Cabin to the White House

By

MARY M. HARRIS

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I feel that I cannot succeed
without *the* Divine blessing,
and on *the* Almighty Being
I place my reliance *for* support.

Abraham Lincoln.

To the colored people of America who have shown a just appreciation of their opportunities and responsibilities, this book is respectfully dedicated.

MARY M. HARRIS.



LINCOLN.

A new century has come, since Lincoln gave up his life for his country. All the conditions with which he was familiar have changed. America has become a world power, with all the responsibilities that the term implies.

All things have become new. The bitter animosities, extreme partisanship and sectional hatred that was so long a part of public life, have given way to the resistless spirit of progress. Those who were once bitter foes, meet to day in the world of business as friends. Nor is the love of gain the only incentive to this new relationship.

Lincoln has won for himself a place in the hearts of the people, who look back to those days, darkened by their passions, and see with a clearer vision the greatness of the work he wrought.

They know now that it was not Lincoln's war, but their own. Time has proven to them that after all the great leader was their best friend.

Calmer reasoning has convinced his critics that when Lincoln became president he put aside all thought of self and lived only for his stricken country. By the will of the people he became the head of the nation, the commander-in-chief of the army and navy and the arbitrator of eighty millions of people at the most trying period of the nation's history.

How well he discharged the duties of his sacred office the past fifty years have shown. Lincoln neither sought nor desired the presidency. There were others, he said, better fitted for that exalted station than he. But his

friends and admirers thought otherwise. He had made the race for Congress with Douglas, but at the end of the campaign he found himself at the head of affairs when each day but added to the soul crushing responsibilities of those in power.

With reluctance he faced a future where unknown dangers lurked at every turn. Overzealous friends argued "peace at any price," while those who opposed him, watched with unsleeping vigilance for the first sign of breakdown.

To those who knew him it was plain that to him the long, bloody war was a horror unspeakable. His heart went out to the brave men, north and south, who were willing to die for a principle.

In spirit he marched beside them. At night his sad face gazed at them from out the smoke of their camp fires. He, too, was a soldier; and he sympathized with them in their hardships and privations. It must have eased somewhat his awful burden when he heard them singing as they tramped through the valleys and forests, over the mountains and rivers, "we are coming Father Abraham, a hundred thousand strong."

Though he prayed that "this awful scourge of war might quickly pass away," he showed no sign of weakness, but with the patience that characterized him, waited for the end. Perhaps he heard the same voice that spoke to Moses in the wilderness telling him to "go forward."

Freedom for the slaves was a dream dear to the heart of Lincoln, but he put even that aside as he plead with them "come back, come back." He believed that every man, regardless of race, color or creed, had a God-given right to liberty and happiness.

But he would not plunge the country into war nor prolong the struggle a single day to gain his ends. He felt that in His own time the Lord would answer the fervent prayers that arose from these lowly people.

Lincoln had faith in the negro. He believed that the colored man would work without a master. He knew that the habits of two hundred years would not be quickly set aside; that the characteristics that had made a faithful servant would make a good soldier, a good citizen.

We might quote from Mr. Greeley's "American Conflict," which describes at length the instant change that took place among the freedmen. "From the very first," Mr. Greeley says, "it was an evident fact that the black man would not become a public burden. Their first thought, strange at it may seem, was to provide schools for their children. They showed a spirit of thrift and progress that has astonished the whole world.

They seemed to realize that they must make up for lost time. In their two hundred years of close association with the white race they had learned much that was good, and when the time came they were ready to put into practice the knowledge thus gained. Another characteristic that gave hope to their friends was, they harbored no spirit of ill will against those who had wronged them.

They put the past behind them with the determination to forget slavery and all its associations. Mr. Greeley says, "they showed no vengeful or retaliatory spirit. On the contrary, they seemed to feel themselves obligated to work and care for the dead master's widow and children who, by the death of father and husband and the loss of the slaves, were left helpless and destitute. Hundreds of these would have perished except for the loyal servants that refused freedom that would separate them from those who needed them so sorely. Thus was laid forever the ghost that had haunted the white man's pillows. A "negro uprising" there never was at any time, danger to the people of the south from the slaves.

Some one has written a story that fully illustrates the real condition between the races in the south that has never existed anywhere else before and never will again.

Two men, master and slave, had grown up together. Each was without family ties and each was dependent on the other. When the white man was down with the fever, the colored man was kept on the go, day and night; nothing pleased the master, but after a time the sick man recovered and the black man took the fever and now it was the master's turn to bring water from the northeast corner of the well; and turn the pillows forty times a day.

The colored man would chuckle gleefully and say, "De bottom rail on top at las'." When both were well and summer had come with its long sunny days, there might have been seen under cover of the darkness, two figures stealing away from the "big house." It was the master and his slave running away together.

Of course, there are two sides to every picture, and Harriet Beecher Stowe has shown the world both sides. Life at the St. Clair's was a perpetual picnic. On the other hand, it was the Legree type of slave owner that made the slave trade a horror unspeakable; a condition that not even Dante could portray.

In his "Man with the Hoe," Mr. Markham has shown what centuries of toil, poverty and ignorance will do by way of reducing man to the level of the brutes. But this was not true of the emancipated slaves. The first school privileges enjoyed by the poor whites of the south was secured to them by the freedmen. The greatest educator the world has ever seen, was born a slave.

In every community there are honest, upright colored citizens. On the tax lists, on the census returns the names of colored people represent millions of dollars. All these go to show that Lincoln's faith and hope in the colored man was not without foundation. It shows, too, that the colored people have proven themselves able to fend for themselves. They have not proven a burden, but on the contrary, have added millions to the nation's wealth.

The colored people have advanced faster and have made greater progress than any race under similar conditions. Only two generations from slavery, yet they are far in advance of other alien people. In competitive examinations, they more than hold their own. In the professions they are every where represented, while in the industrial field they have proven far more active and enterprising than the white man of the same class. To sum up the negro as he is today, fifty years after freedom, he stands on a firm foundation of his own building. He is the proud possessor of houses and lands, money and mules. He is a taxpayer and law maker. He is in every way a part of the great commonwealth of America.

In freeing the slaves Mr. Lincoln did the south a greater favor than they realize even yet. The slave population had outgrown its territory. The north refused to admit them; so that what was already a great problem would soon have become a greater one. Then, again, under free labor conditions, the south has enjoyed greater prosperity than would ever have been possible under the old order of things. The people are no longer divided by party lines. When they met at Lincoln's tomb on the one hundredth anniversary of his birth they thought of him only as the great benefactor of mankind; the man who had saved his country and his flag; who had freed two races; one from the galling chains of slavery, the other from an environment no less degrading.

Those who look back at those trying times know now whatever mistakes they might have made then, that he acted for the best. In taking the oath of office he became president of the south as well as the north and that in bringing them back into the Union he was only doing the work he had been elected to do.

Be that as it may, he gave every man justice. For this the world honors him. People think that for the smallest favor they should be rewarded, but Lincoln neither looked

for or expected reward, other than the success of his efforts.

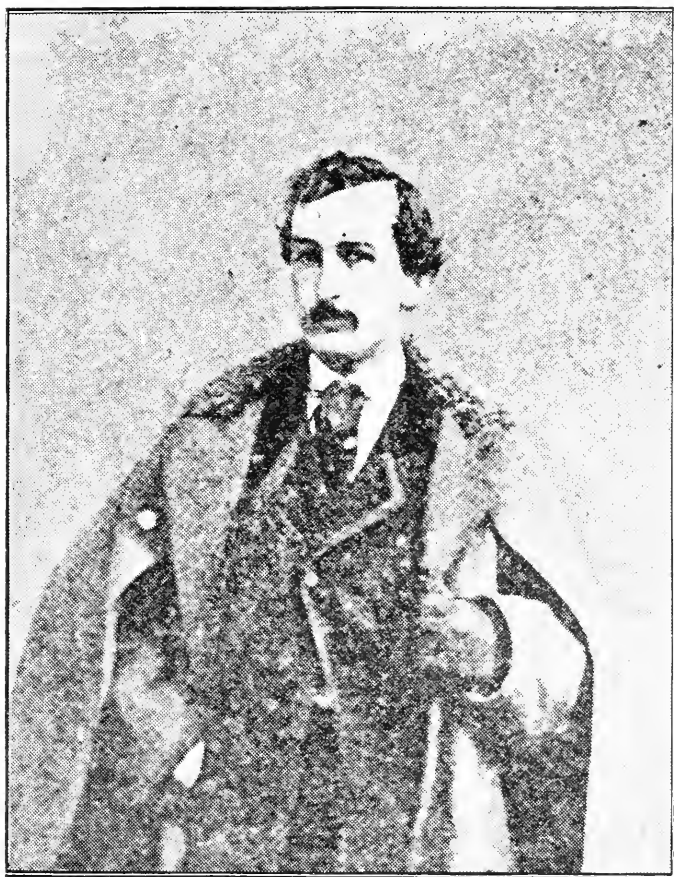
With the passing of slavery, America parted forever with things primeval. Up to that time the forms of government established by the colonists had been sufficient, but the time had come for a change. The first half of the nineteenth century marked the end of the formative period in American history. Slavery had been an incubus that sapped the energy of the people. It hung over the land like a pall. It dwarfed, crippled and blinded its friends and its foes.

The people of America who for two hundred years had lived in a land "half free, half slave," had been like a man who starts to run a race with one foot shackled. That all absorbing question, "slavery or freedom," was ever present. It sat a grim spector at their feasts, it haunted their dreams at night. A malign influence that finally drove men forth to drench the land with blood, to burn and destroy. War was the extreme sacrifice offered by the American people to atone for the sin of slavery. And Lincoln ended the solemn ceremony by laying his own body on the funeral pyre, that his country might be born again to better things, and God has answered his prayer a thousand fold.

Those who kept the siege before the gates of Troy offered their lives to gain the favor of the gods. But they were myths. They lived only in the songs of the poets or the declamatory efforts of our school days. Lincoln the real hero, came to us from the infinite spaces where God dwells, crowned with the wisdom of the ages, and able to see beyond the confines of his own time and realize that somewhere in the future the north and the south would bury forever old differences and antagonisms and meet again, a reunited people, in perfect reconciliation.

Even now the people are beginning to know the emancipator and to realize what his life and his death means to the world. But a more gifted pen than mine shall tell the real story of Lincoln.

M. M. HARRIS.



Booth, the Great Actor of His Day.

EXTRACTS FROM LINCOLN'S SPEECHES

The following Speeches and Poems
are used by courtesy of Mr.
Oldroyd, and are taken from his
"Album Immortelles."

LINCOLN'S FIRST POLITICAL ADDRESS WHEN A CANDIDATE FOR THE ILLINOIS LEGIS- LATURE IN 1832.

“Gentlemen, fellow citizens, I presume you know who I am, I am humble Abraham Lincoln, I have been solicited by many friends to become a candidate for the Legislature. My politics can be briefly stated. I am in favor of the internal improvement system, and a high protective tariff. Those are my sentiments and political principles. If elected, I shall be thankful; if not, it will be all the same.”

EXTRACT FROM MR. LINCOLN'S SPEECH AT GALESBURG, ILLINOIS, OCTOBER 7, 1858.

“I have all the while maintained that in so far as it should be insisted that there was an equality between the white and black races that should produce a perfect social and political equality, it was an impossibility. This you have seen in my printed speeches, and with it I have said that in their right to “life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness,” as proclaimed in that Declaration, the inferior races are our equals. And these declarations I have constantly made in reference to the abstract moral question, to contemplate and consider when we are legislating about any new country which is not already cursed with the actual present of evil—slavery. I have never manifested any impatience with the necessities that spring from the actual presence of black people among us, and the actual existence of slavery among us, where it does already exist, but I have insisted that, in



THE LINCOLN FAMILY.

This picture is familiar to most people. It shows Lincoln as his old friends and neighbors knew him, in his home in Springfield.

One may well imagine the love and pride the great emancipator took in his three boys, Robert, William and Thomas. Had they all lived to do their life work, history would have read different to what it reads today.

legislating for new countries, where it does not exist, there is no just rule, other than that of moral and abstract right. With reference to those new countries, those maxims as to the right of a people to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" were the just rules to be constantly referred to. There is no misunderstanding this except by men interested to misunderstand it. I take it that I have to address an intelligent and reading community, who will pursue what I say, weigh it and then judge whether I advance improper or unsound views, or whether I advance hypocritical and deceptive and contrary views in different portions of the country. I believe myself to be guilty of no such thing as the latter, though, of course, I can not claim that I am entirely free from all error in the opinions I advance.

I have said once before, and I will repeat it now, that Mr. Clay, when he was once answering an objection to the colonization society, that ultimate emancipation of the slaves, said that "those who would repress all tendencies to liberty and ultimate emancipation, must do more than put down the benevolent efforts of the colonization society—they must go back to the era of our liberty and independence, and muzzle the cannon that thunders its annual joyous return—they must blot out the moral light around us—they must penetrate the human soul and eradicate the light of reason, and the love of liberty" and I do think—I repeat, though I said it on a former occasion that Judge Douglass and whoever, like him, teaches that the negro has no share, humble though it may be, in the Declaration of Independence, and so far as in him lies, muzzling the cannon that thunders its annual joyous returns; that he is blowing out the moral lights around us, when he contends that whoever wants slaves has a right to hold them; that he is penetrating so far as lies in his power, the human soul, and eradicating the right of reason and love of liberty, when he is in every possible way preparing the public mind, by his

vast influence, for making the institution of slavery perpetual and national.

And now, it only remains for me to say that it is a very grave question for the people of this Union to consider whether, in view of this fact, that this slavery question has been the only one that has ever advanced our Republican institutions—the only one that has ever threatened or menaced a dissolution of the Union—that has ever disturbed us in such a way as to make us fear for the perpetuity of our liberty—in view of these facts, I think it is an exceedingly interesting and important question for this people to consider whether we shall engage in the policy of acquiring additional territory, disregarding altogether from our consideration, while obtaining new territory, the question how it may effect us in regard to this, the only endangering element to our liberties and national greatness. The Judge's view has been expressed; I, in my answer to his question, have expressed mine. I think it will become an important and practical question. Our views are before the public. I am willing and anxious that they should consider them fully—that they should turn it about and consider the importance of the question and arrive at a just conclusion as to whether it is or is not wise in the people of this Union, in the acquisition of new territory, to consider whether it will add to the disturbance that is existing among us—whether it will add to the one only danger that has ever threatened the perpetuity of the Union, or of our own liberties.

I think it is extremely important that they shall decide and rightly decide that that question before entering that policy.

EXTRACT FROM MR. LINCOLN'S SPEECH AT QUINCY, ILLINOIS, OCTOBER 13, 1858.

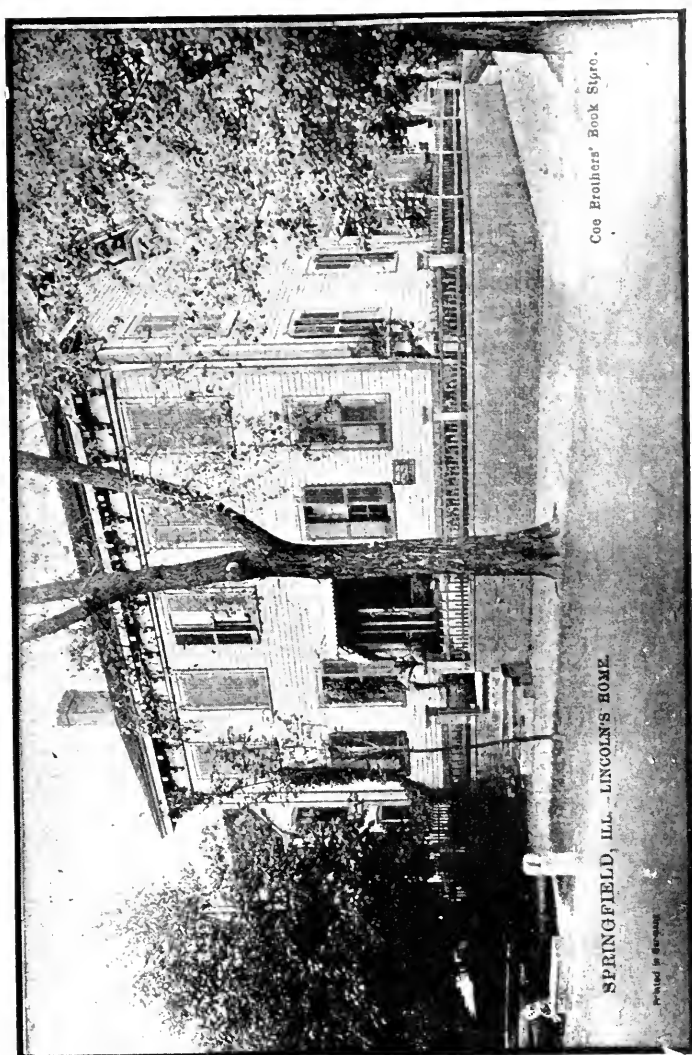
I was aware, when it was first agreed that Judge Douglas and I were to have these seven joint discussions, that they were the successive acts of a drama—perhaps

I should say, to be enacted not merely in the face of audiences like this, but in the face of the nation, and to some extent, by my relation to him, and not from anything in myself, in the face of the world—and I am anxious that they should be conducted with dignity and in good temper, which would be befitting the vast audiences before which it was conducted. I was not entirely sure that I should be able to hold my own with him, but I at least had the purpose made to do as well as I could upon him; and now I say that I will not be the first to cry “hold.” I think it originated with the Judge, and when he quits I probably will. But I shall not ask any favors at all. He asks me, or he asks the audiences, if I wish to push this matter to the point of personal difficulty? I tell him, no. He did not make a mistake, in one of his early speeches, when he called me an amiable man, though perhaps he did when he called me an “intelligent” man. It really hurts me very much to suppose that I have wronged anybody on earth. I again tell him no. I very much prefer, when this canvas shall be over, however it may result, that we at least part without any bitter recollections of personal difficulties.

We have in this nation this element of domestic slavery. It is a matter of absolute certainty that it is a disturbing element. It is the opinion of all the great men who have expressed an opinion upon it that it is a dangerous element. We keep up a controversy in regard to it. That controversy necessarily springs from differences of opinion, and if we can learn exactly—can reduce to the lowest elements—what that difference of opinion is we, perhaps, shall be better prepared for discussing the different system of policy that we would propose in regard to that disturbing element. I suggest that the difference of opinion, reduced to its lowest terms, is no other than the difference between the men who think slavery is a wrong and those who do not think it wrong. We think it is a wrong not confining itself merely to the persons

or the states where it exists, but that it is a wrong in its tendency, to say the least, that extends itself to the existence of the whole nation. Because we think it wrong we propose a course of policy that shall deal with it as a wrong. We deal with it as with any other wrong, in so far as we can prevent its growing any larger, and so deal with it that in the run of time there may be some promise of an end to it. We have a due regard to the actual presence of it among us and the difficulties of getting rid of it in any satisfactory way, and all the constitutional obligations thrown about it. I suppose that in reference

both to its actual existence in the nation and to our constitutional obligations, we have no right at all to disturb it in the states where it exists, and we profess that we have no more inclination to disturb it than we have the right to do it. We go farther than that, we don't propose to disturb it where, in one instance, we think the constitution would permit us. We think the constitution would permit us to disturb it in the District of Columbia. Still, we do not propose to do that, unless it should be in terms which I don't suppose the nation is very likely soon to agree to—the terms of making the emancipation gradual and compensating the un-willing owners. Where we suppose we have the constitutional right, we restrain ourselves in reference to the actual existence of the institution and the difficulties thrown about it. We also oppose it as an evil so far as it seeks to spread itself. We insist on the policy that shall restrict it to its present limits. We don't suppose that in doing this we violate anything due to the actual presence of the institution, or anything due to the constitutional guaranties thrown around it.



RESIDENCE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN FROM 1846 TO 1861—Here the Daughters of the American Revolution held a grand reception on the anniversary of Mr. Lincoln's hundredth birthday. Their refreshments were served in the style of 100 years ago, and they entertained as guests, representatives from France, England, Germany and other foreign countries.

SPEECH BEFORE THE LEGISLATURE OF PENN-
SYLVANIA, AT HARRISBURG, FEBRUARY
22, 1861.

I have already gone through one exceedingly interesting scene this morning, in the ceremonies at Philadelphia. Under the high conduct of gentlemen there I was for the first time allowed the privilege of standing in old Independence Hall, to have a few words addressed to me there, and opening up to me an opportunity of expressing, with much regret, that I had not more time to express something of my own feelings, excited by the occasion, somewhat to harmonize and give shape to the feelings that had been really the feelings of my whole life. Besides this, our friends there had provided a magnificent flag of our country; they had arranged so that I was given the honor of raising it to the head of the staff. And, when it went up I was pleased that it went to its place by the strength of my own feeble arm, when, according to the arrangements, the cord was pulled, and it floated gloriously to the wind, without an accident, in the light, glowing sunshine of the morning, I could not help hoping that there was in the entire success of the beautiful ceremony at least something of an omen of what is to come. How could I help feeling, then, as I often have felt? In the whole of that proceeding I was a very humble instrument, I had not provided the flag, I had not made the arrangements for elevating it to its place; I had applied but a very small portion of my feeble strength in raising it. In the whole transaction I was in the hands of the people who had arranged it, and, if I can have the same generous co-operation of the people of the nation, I think the flag of our country may yet be kept flaunting gloriously. It is not with any pleasure that I contemplate the possibility that a necessity may arise in this country for the use of the military arm. While I am exceedingly gratified to see the manifestation upon your streets of your military force here and exceedingly gratified at your

promise here to use that force upon a proper emergency—while I make these acknowledgements I desire to repeat, in order to preclude any possible misconception, that I do most sincerely hope that we shall have no use for them. Most especially never to shed fraternal blood. I promise that, so far as I may have wisdom to direct, if so painful a result in anywise be brought about, it shall be through no fault of mine.

SPEECH AT ALTON, ILLINOIS, OCTOBER 15, 1858.

On this subject of treating slavery as a wrong, and limiting its spread, let me say a word. Has anything ever threatened the existence of this Union save and except this very institution of slavery? What is it that we hold most dear among us? Our own liberty and prosperity. What has ever threatened our liberty and prosperity, save and except this institution of slavery? If this is true, how do you propose to improve the condition of things by enlarging slavery? By spreading it out and making it bigger? You may have a wen or cancer upon your person, and not be able to cut it out lest you bleed to death, but surely it is no way to cure it to ingraft it and spread it over your whole body—that is no proper way of treating what you regard a wrong. You see, this peaceful way of dealing with it as a wrong—restricting the spread of it, and not allowing it to go into new countries where it has not already existed that is the peaceful way, the old-fashioned way, the way in which the fathers themselves set us the example.

“Is slavery wrong?” That is the real issue. That is the issue that will continue in this country, when these poor tongues of Judge Douglas and myself shall be silent. It is the eternal struggle between these two principles—right and wrong—throughout the world. They are two principles that have stood face to face from the beginning of time, and will ever continue to struggle.

The one is the common right of humanity, and the other, the divine right of kings. It is the same principle in whatever shape it develops itself. It is the same spirit that says, "You work and toil and earn bread, and I'll eat it." No matter in what shape it comes, whether from the mouth of a king, who seeks to bestride the people of his own nation and live by the fruit of their labor, or from one race of men as an apology for enslaving another race, it is the same tyrannical principle.

I do not claim, gentlemen, to be unselfish; I do not pretend that I would not like to go to the United States Senate; I make no such hypocritical pretense; but I do say to you, that in this mighty issue, it is nothing to the mass of people of the nation whether or not Judge Douglas or myself shall ever be heard of after this night, it may be a trifle to either of us, but in connection with this mighty question, upon which hangs the destinies of the nations, perhaps, it is absolutely nothing.

FROM MR. LINCOLN'S SPEECH AT COLUMBUS,
OHIO, SEPTEMBER, 1859.

Public opinion in this country is everything. In a nation like ours this popular sovereignty and squatter sovereignty have already wrought a change in the public mind to the extent I have stated. There is no man in this crowd who can contradict it. Now, if you are opposed to slavery honestly, as much as anybody, I ask you to note that fact and the like of which is to follow to be plastered on, layer after layer, until very soon you are prepared to deal with the negro everywhere as with the brute. If public sentiment has not been debauched already to this point, a new turn of the screw in that direction is all that is wanting; and this is constantly being done by the teachers of this insidious popular sovereignty. You need but one or two turns further until your minds, now ripening under these teachings, will be ready

for all these things, and you will receive and support or submit to the slave trade, revived with all its horrors, a slave code enforced in our territories, and a new Dred Scott decision to bring slavery up into the very heart of the free north. This, I must say, is but carrying out those words prophetically spoken by Mr. Clay, many, many years ago—I believe more than thirty years—when he told his audience that if they would repress all tendencies to liberty and ultimate emancipation, they must go back to the era of our independence and muzzle the cannon which thunders its annual joyous return on the Fourth of July; they must blow out the moral lights around us; they must penetrate the human soul and eradicate the love of liberty; but until they did these things, and others eloquently enumerated by him, they could not repress all tendencies to ultimate emancipation. I ask attention to the fact that in a pre-eminent degree these popular sovereigns are at this work, blowing out the moral lights around us, teaching that the negro is no longer a man, but a brute; that the Declaration has nothing to do with him; that he ranks with the crocodile and the reptile; that man with body and soul, is a matter of dollars and cents.

LINCOLN READING THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION TO HIS CABINET, SEPT. 22.

Gentlemen—I have, as you are aware, thought a great deal about the relation of this war to slavery, and you will remember that several weeks ago I read to you an order I had prepared upon the subject, which on account of objections made by some of you, was not issued. Ever since then my mind has been much occupied with this subject, and I have thought all along that the time for acting on it might probably come. I think the time has come now. I wish it was a better time. I wish that we were in a better condition. The action of the army

against the rebels has not been quite what I should have best liked, but they have been driven out of Maryland, and Pennsylvania is no longer in danger of invasion.

When the rebel army was at Frederick, I determined as soon as it should be driven out of Maryland to issue a proclamation of emancipation, such as I thought most likely to be useful. I said nothing to any one, but I made a promise to myself and (hesitating a little) to my Maker. The rebel army is now driven out, and I am going to fulfill that promise. I have got you together to hear what I have written down. I do not wish you to advise about the main matter for that I have determined myself. This, I say, without intending anything but respect for any one of you. But I already know the views of each of you on this question. They have been heretofore expressed, and I have considered them as thoroughly and carefully as I can. What I have written is that which my reflections have determined me to say. If there is anything in the expressions I use, or in any minor matter, which any one of you think had best be changed, I shall be glad to receive your suggestions. One other observation I will make. I know very well that many others might, in this matter, as in others, do better than I can, and if I was satisfied that the public confidence was more fully possessed by any one of them than by me, and knew of any constitutional way in which he could be put in my place, he could have it. I would gladly yield to him. But though I believe I have not so much of the confidence of the people as I had some time ago, I do not know that, all things considered, another person has more; and, however this may be, there is no way in which I can have any other man put where I am. I am here; I must do the best I can, and bear the responsibility of taking the course which I feel I ought to take.



WHERE LINCOLN AND DOUGLASS SLEPT—The bed in which Lincoln and Douglass often slept when traveling from place to place, when making their famous debates. Room in Powers' home contains many valuable historical relics. Mrs. Laura Powers in center of room.

EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION, JANUARY 1,
1863.

Whereas, on the 22d day of September, in the year of our Lord, 1862, a proclamation was issued by the President of the United States, containing, among other things, the following, to-wit: That, on the first day of January, 1863, all persons held as slaves, within any state or designated part of a state, the people whereof shall then be in rebellion against the United States, shall be thenceforth and forever free, and the executive government of the United States, including the military and naval authority thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of such persons; and will do no act or acts to repress such persons, or any of them, in any effort they may make for their actual freedom, that the executive will, on the first day of January, aforesaid, issue a proclamation, designating states and parts of states, if any, in which the people therein, respectively, shall be in rebellion against the United States, and the fact that any state or the people thereof shall, on that day, be in good faith represented in the Congress of the United States by members chosen thereto at elections wherein a majority of the qualified voters of such states shall have participated, shall, in the absence of strong countervailing testimony, be deemed conclusive evidence that such states and the people thereof are not in rebellion against the United States.

Now, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, by virtue of the power vested in me as commander-in-chief of the army and navy, in a time of actual armed rebellion against the authority of the government of the United States, as a fit and necessary war measure for suppressing said rebellion, do, on this first day of January, in the year of our Lord, 1863, and in accordance with my purpose so to do, publicly proclaimed for the full period of one hundred days from the date of the first above mentioned order, designate as the states

and parts of states therein, the people whereof, respectively, are this day in rebellion against the United States, the following, to-wit: Arkansas, Texas and Louisiana (except the parishes of St. Bernard, Plaquemine, Jefferson, St. John, St. Charles, St. James, Ascension, Assumption, Terrebone, La Fourche, St. Mary, St. Martin and Orleans, including the city of New Orleans), Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina and Virginia (except the forty-eight counties designated as West Virginia, and also the counties of Berkley, Accomac, North Hampton, Elizabeth City, York, Princess Anne and Norfolk, including the cities of Norfolk and Portsmouth), which excepted parts are for the present left precisely as if this proclamation were not issued; and by virtue of the power and for the purpose aforesaid, I do order and declare that all persons held as slaves within designated states, or parts of states, are, and henceforward shall be free, and that the executive government of the United States, including the military and naval authority thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of the said persons; and I hereby enjoin upon the people so declared to be free, to abstain from all violence, unless in necessary self-defense, and I will recommend to them that, in all cases where allowed, they labor faithfully for reasonable wages; and I further declare and make known that such persons of suitable conditions will be received into the armed service of the United States, to garrison forts, positions, stations and other places; and to man vessels of all sorts in said service. And upon this, sincerely believed to be an act of justice, warranted by the constitution upon military necessity, I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind. And the gracious favor of Almighty God.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this first day of January, in the year of our Lord, 1863, and of the Independence of the United States of America, the eighty-seventh.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

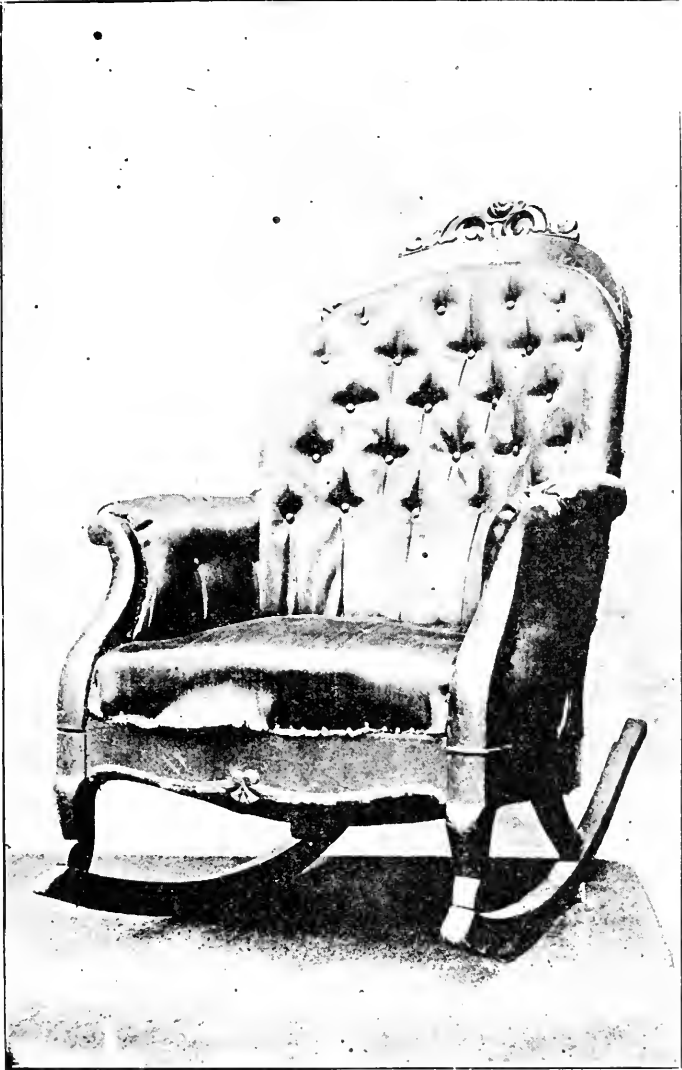
ADDRESS OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN TO THE CITIZENS OF SPRINGFIELD ON HIS DEPARTURE
FOR WASHINGTON, FEBRUARY 11, 1861.

My Friends: No one, not in my position, can appreciate the sadness I feel at this parting. To this people I owe all that I am. Here I have lived more than a quarter of a century; here my children were born and here one of them lies buried. I know not how soon I shall see you again. A duty devolves upon me which is, perhaps, greater than that which devolved upon any other man since the days of Washington. He never would have succeeded except by the aid of Divine Providence, upon which he at all times relied. I feel that I can not succeed without the same Divine aid which sustained him, and on the same Almighty Being I place my reliance for support, and I hope you, my friends, will pray that I may receive that Divine assistance, without which I can not succeed, but with which success is certain. Again I bid you an affectionate farewell.

A great man, tender of heart, strong of nerve, of boundless patience and broadest sympathy, with no motive apart from his country, he could receive counsel from a child and give counsel to a sage. The simple approached him with ease and the learned approached him with deference. Take him for all in all, Abraham Lincoln was one of the noblest, wisest and best men I ever knew.

FRED. K. DOUGLAS,

Oldrout's Album, Washington, 1880.



This chair was part of the parlor furniture in the Lincoln home, and is now owned by Mr. Gunther, of Chicago.

LINCOLN'S FAVORITE POEM.

Oh! Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
 Like a swift fleeting meteor, a fast flying cloud,
 A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave.
 He passed from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
 Be scattered around and together be laid;
 And the young and the old and the low and the high,
 Shall molder to dust and together shall lie.

The infant, a mother attended and loved;
 The mother, that infant's affection who proved;
 The husband, that mother and infant who blest,
 Each, all, are away to their dwelling of rest.

The maid, on whose cheek, on whose mrow, in whose eye,
 Shone beauty and pleasure—her triumphs are by,
 And the memory of those who loved her and praised,
 Are alike from the minds of the living erased.

The hands of the king that the scepter hath borne,
 The brow of the priest that the miter hath worn,
 The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave,
 Are hidden and lost in the depth of the grave.

The peasant whose lot was to sow and to reap,
 The herdsman who climbed with his goats up the steep,
 The beggar who wandered in search of his bread,
 Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

The saint who enjoyed the communion of heaven,
 The sinner who dared to remain unforgiven,
 The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just,
 Have quietly mingled their bones in the dust.

So the multitude goes like the flower or the weed,
 That withers away to let others succeed:
 So the multitude comes—even those we behold,
 To repeat every tale that has often been told.

For we are the same as our fathers have been ;
 We see the same sights our fathers have seen ;
 We drink the same stream, we view the same sun,
 And run the same course our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking, our fathers would think ;
 From the death we are shinking our fathers would shrink.
 To the life we are clinging, they also would cling,
 But it speeds from us all like a bird on the wing.

They loved—but the story we can not unfold ;
 They scorned—but the heart of the haughty is cold ;
 They grieved—but no wail from their slumber will come ;
 They joyed—but the tongue of their gladness is dumb.

They died—aye, they died—we things that are now,
 That walk on the turf that lies over their brow,
 And make in their dwellings a transient abode,
 Meet the things that they met on their pilgrimage road.

Yea! Hope and despondency, pleasure and pain,
 Are mingled together in sunshine and rain.
 And the smile and the tear, the song and the dirge,
 Still follow each other like surge after surge.

'Tis the wink of an eye—'tis the draught of a breath,
 From the blossoms of health to the paleness of death ;
 From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud.
 Oh! Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

Lincoln Memorial Album, Oldroyd.

REPLY TO A COMMITTEE OF LOYAL COLORED
 PEOPLE OF BALTIMORE, PRESENTING THE
 PRESIDENT WITH A BIBLE COSTING
 \$580.

October, 1864.

I can only say now, as I have often said before, that it has always been a sentiment with me that all mankind should be free. So far as I have been able, or so far as came within my sphere, I have always acted as I believed

was right and just, and have done all I could for the good of mankind. I have in letters and documents sent forth from this office expressed myself better than I can now. In regard to the Great Book I have only to say that it is the best gift which God has given to man. All the good from the Savior of the world is communicated to us through this book. But for this book we could not know right from wrong. All those things desirable to man are contained in it.

ADDRESS ON THE BATTLEFIELD OF GETTYSBURG, NOVEMBER 19, 1863.

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation or any other nation, so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We are met to dedicate a portion of it as the final resting place of those who gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we can not dedicate, we can not consecrate, we can not hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they here gave the last full measure of devotion—that we highly resolve that all the dead shall have not died in vain—that the nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that the government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth.



NANCY HANKS LINCOLN.

Those who knew Mr. Lincoln often heard him say, "All that I am or ever hope to be, I owe to my angel mother." From his own lips the world heard the story of her life of self-sacrifice and devotion. How she took into her mother heart the lonely neglected boy and taught him by precept and example those high ideals that were in after life to make the vast difference between Lincoln and his conferees.



MARY TODD LINCOLN.

Mary Todd Lincoln belonged to one of the oldest and wealthiest families in Illinois, and was a great help to Lincoln, both socially and politically. She always regarded him as a great man. It was no surprise to her when he was elected president. It was the death knell to her own future hope and happiness when she said, "They have shot the president."

INAUGURAL ADDRESS DELIVERED ON THE
FOURTH DAY OF MARCH, 1861.

Apprehension seems to exist among the people of the southern states that by the accession of a Republican administration their property and their peace and personal security are to be endangered. There has never been any reasonable cause for such apprehension. Indeed, the most ample evidence to the contrary has all the while existed and been open to their inspection. It is found in nearly all the published speeches of him who now addresses you. I do but quote from one of those speeches when I declare that "I have no purpose, directly or indirectly, to interfere with the institution of slavery in the states where it exists. I believe I have no lawful right to do so, and I have no inclination to do so." Those who nominated and elected me did so with full knowledge that I had made this and many similar declarations, and had never recanted them.

Before entering upon so grave a matter as the destruction of our national fabric, with all its benefits, its memories and its hopes, would it not be wise to ascertain precisely why we do it? Will you hazard so desperate a step while there is any possibility that any portion of the ills you fly from have no real existence? Will you, while the certain ills you fly to are greater than all the real ones you fly from—will you risk the commission of so fearful a mistake?

Physically speaking, we can not separate. We can not remove our respective sections from each other, nor build an impassable wall between them. A husband and wife may be divorced, and go out of the presence and beyond the reach of each other, but the different parts of our country can not do this. They can not but remain face to face, and intercourse, either amicable or hostile, must continue between them. Is it impossible, then, to that intercourse more advantageous or more satisfactory after separation than before? Can aliens make treaties

easier than friends can make laws? Can treaties be more faithfully enforced between aliens than laws can among friends? Suppose you go to war, you can not fight always; and when, after much loss on both sides, and no gain on either, you cease fighting, the identical old questions, as to terms of intercourse are again upon you.

The chief magistrate derives all his authority from the people, and they have conferred none upon him to fix terms for the separation of the states. The people themselves can do this also if they choose; but the executive, as such, has nothing to do with it. His duty is to administer the present government as it came to his hands, and to transmit it unimpaired by him, to his successor.

Why should there not be a patient confidence in the ultimate justice of the people? Is there any better or equal hope in the world? In our present differences is either party without faith of being in the right? If the Almighty Ruler of nations, with His eternal truth and justice, be on your side of the north, or yours of the south, that truth and that justice will surely prevail, by the judgment of this great tribunal of the American people.

By the form of the government under which we live, the same people have wisely given their public servants but little power for mischief; and have with equal wisdom provided for the return of that little to their own hands at very short intervals. While the people retain their virtue and vigilance, no administration, by any extreme of wickedness or folly can very seriously injure the government in the short space of four years.

My countrymen, one and all, think calmly and well upon this whole subject. Nothing valuable can be lost by taking time. If there be an object to hurry any of you in hot haste to a step which you would not take deliberately, that object will be frustrated by taking time; but no good can be frustrated by it. Such of you as are now dissatisfied still have the old constitution unimpaired, and, on the sensitive point, the laws of your own framing under

it; while the new administration with no immediate power, if it would, to change either. If it were admitted that you who are dissatisfied, hold the right side in the dispute, there still is no single good reason for precipitate action. Intelligence, patriotism, christianity and a firm reliance on Him who has never yet forsaken this favored land, are still competent to adjust, in the best way, all our present difficulty.

In your hands, my dissatisfied fellow countrymen, and not in mine, is the momentous issue of civil war. The government will not assail you.

You can have no conflict without being yourselves the aggressors. You have no oath registered in Heaven to destroy the government, while I shall have the most solemn one to "preserve, protect and defend" it.

I am loathe to close. We are not enemies, but friends. We must not be enemies. Though passion may have strained, it must not break our bonds of affection.

The mystic cords of memory, stretching from every battlefield and patriot grave to every living heart and hearthstone all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union, when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our natures.

TOLLING.

Tolling, tolling, tolling!

All the bells of the land!

Lo! the patriot martyr

Taketh his journey grand.

Travels into the ages,

Bearing a hope, how dear!

Into life's unknown vistas,

Liberty's great pioneer.

Tolling, tolling, tolling!

See, they come as a claud,

Hearts of a mighty people,

Bearing his pall and shroud,

Lifting up like a banner

Signs of loss and woe;

Wonder of breathless nations,

moveth the solemn show.

Tolling, tolling, tolling!

Was it, oh man beloved,

Was it thy funeral only

Over the land that moved?

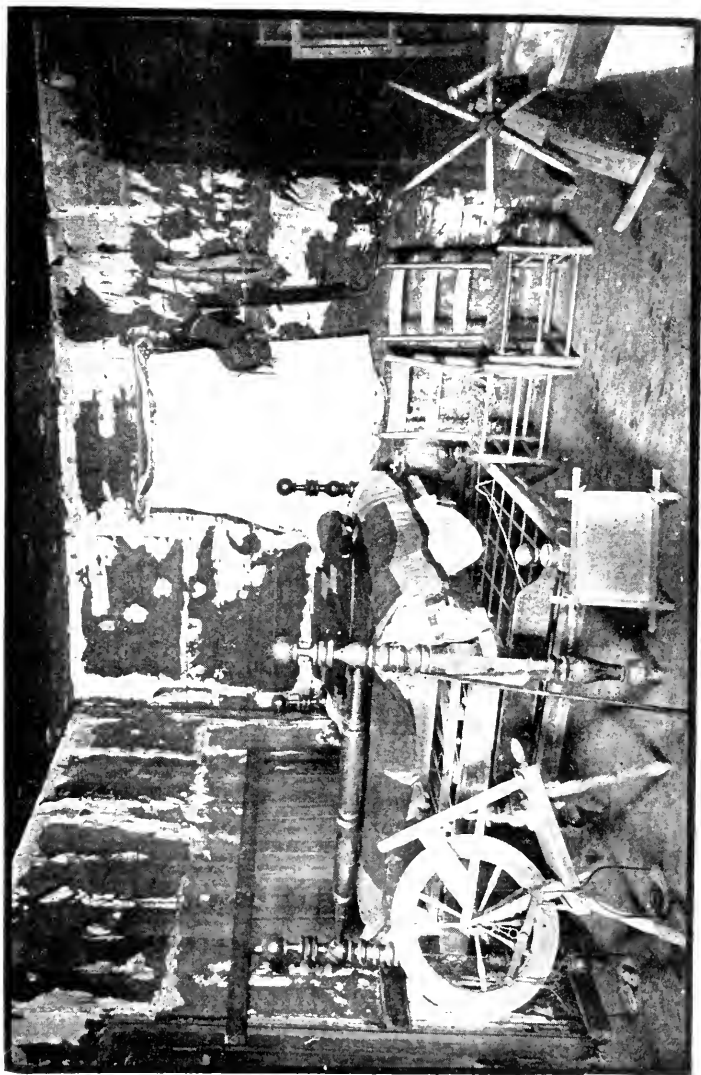
Veiled by that hour of anguish,

Borne with the rebel rout,

Forth into utter darkness,

Slavery's corse went out.

—Lucy Lareom, Oldroyd's Memorial Album.



This is a room in the Power house, ten miles north of Springfield, where Lincoln plead his first case,

LINCOLN'S FUNERAL.

For ten days a large number of men and women worked almost night and day in decorating the State House. The whole building was draped in mourning on the exterior, and the rotunda and Representatives' hall on the interior, and the entrance of the Governor's room, the rooms of the Secretary of State, Auditor of State and Superintendent of Public Instruction. Part of the time there were one hundred and fifty persons at work. The ladies of Springfield bore their full share in these arduous labors. I have been furnished with the following figures by a prominent citizen of this city who prepared some of the designs for decoration. I shall not attempt a description of the ornamental work, but will give a few facts by which some idea of their gorgeous beauty may be conveyed. About fifteen hundred yards of black and white goods were used in the decoration, exclusive of the catafalque. In its construction and decoration black cloth, black velvet, black, blue and white silk and crape, with silver stars and silver lace and fringe, were used in the greatest profusion. The canopy of the catafalque was made of velvet, festooned with satin and silver fringe. It was lined on the under side with blue silk, studded with silver stars. Three hundred yards of velvet and mourning goods and three hundred yards of silver lace and fringe, besides a vast quantity of other materials, were used in its construction. Each of the six columns was surmounted with a rich plume.

Evergreens and flowers, interspersed with crape, hung in festoons from capitols, columns and cornices in all parts of the building. Two hundred vases of natural flowers in full bloom, emitted their fragrance throughout

the edifice. Nearly all of them were furnished free of cost by Michael Doyle, horticulturalist, of Springfield. Mottoes and inscriptions were displayed at various places about the hall, but I can only give place to two of them:

“Washington, the father, Lincoln the savior.”

“Rather than surrender that principle I would be assassinated on this spot.”

The Governor's mansion, the old Lincoln residence, the military headquarters of Gen. Cook and Gen. Oakes, were decorated, externally, similar to the State House. Of twenty thousand dollars appropriated by the city of Springfield, to be expended in preparations for the funeral, less than fifteen thousand were used. Part of it was expended in building the temporary vault on the new State House grounds, paying railroad charges on some carriages from Jacksonville, the hearse from St. Louis, and the expenses of musicians and the orator, but much of the largest portion of the whole amount was laid out in decorating the buildings above mentioned. This, however, was only a small part of the money thus expended, for the whole city was draped in mourning, business houses, private residences and all, and in many instances they were as richly decorated as the public buildings.

It was well known that the hotels could not accommodate a tithe of the strangers who would be in attendance, and private families who could do so, made preparations and invited to their houses such as could not otherwise be provided for. The six organizations of Free Masons in Springfield, viz: four lodges, one chapter and one commandery, made equal appropriations from their several treasureies, procured one of the largest halls in the city, filled it with tables and kept them supplied with well cooked food prepared by the families of their members. This dining hall was intended to be free to Masons only

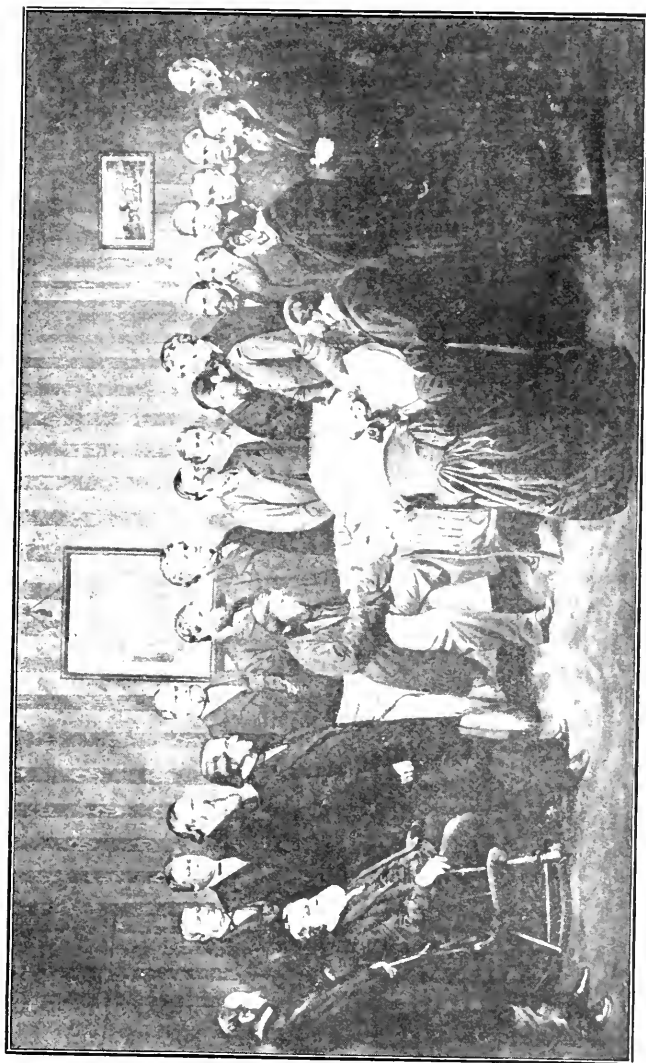
who should be in attendance, but many others partook of their bounty also. As for sleeping, there was not much of that done in Springfield on the night the remains of Lincoln were exposed to view.

Strangers who were in the city on this occasion for the first time, almost invariably visited the former residence of Abraham Lincoln, at the northeast corner of Eighth and Jackson streets.

As already stated, it was elaborately and tastefully decorated with the national colors and insignia of sorrow. The committee of escort from Chicago, numbering one hundred, although business engagements prevented part of their number visiting Springfield—assembled near the residence and had their photographs taken in a group in connection with the house, to be preserved as a memorial of their mournful visit. The photograph was by an artist from Chicago, who accompanied the escort to Springfield for the purpose of taking views of the State House, the closing scenes at Oak Ridge, and other objects of interest.

From the time the coffin was opened, at ten o'clock on the morning of May third, there was no cessation of visitors. All through the still hours of the night, no human voices were heard except in subdued tones; but the tramp, tramp of busy feet, as men and women filed through the State House, up one flight of stairs and through the hall, and down another stairway, testified the love and veneration of Abraham Lincoln in the hearts of his old friends and neighbors. While the closing scenes were being enacted, a choir of two hundred and fifty singers, accompanied by Lebrun's Washington band, of twenty performers, from St. Louis, assembled on the steps of the capitol, and, under direction of Professor Meissner sang "Peace Troubled Soul."

The coffin was closed at ten o'clock on the morning of May 4th, and while it was being conveyed to the hearse,



Death Bed Scene.

the choir sang Pleyel's Hymn, "Children of the Heavenly King."

The funeral procession was then formed in the following order, under the immediate direction of Major General Joseph Hooker, marshal-in-chief:

Brig. Gen. John Cook and staff, Brig. Gen. James Oakes and staff, military, funeral escort.

First Division—Col. C. M. Provost, 16th Reg. V. R. C., marshal. Aides: Lieut. Thomas B. Beach, A. A. A.; Gen. Maj. Horace Holt, 1st Mass. Heavy Artillery; Capt. J. C. Remison, 15th N. Y. Cavalry; Capt. E. C. Raymond, 124th Ill. Inf.; Capt. Eddy, 95th Ill. Inf.; Lieut. H. N. Schlick, 1st N. Y. Dragoons.

This division consisted entirely of infantry, cavalry and artillery.

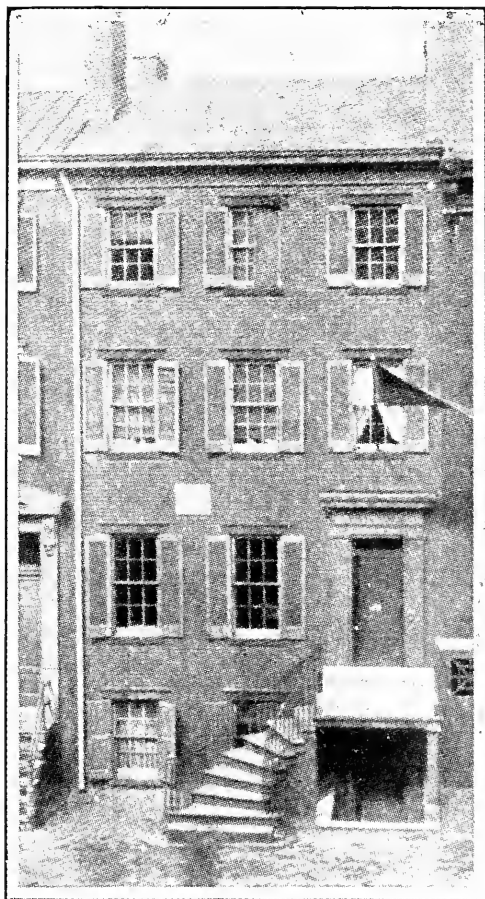
Second Division—Maj. F. Bridgman, Pay Department U. S. Army, marshal. Aides: Maj. R. W. McClaughry and Maj. W. W. White.

This division was composed of officers and enlisted men of the army and navy, not otherwise assigned. officers in uniform and side arms. Maj. Gen. John A. McClermand was the marshal of the civic department of the procession. Aides: Lieut. Col. Schwartz, Capt. Henry Jayne, Capt. R. Rudolph, Capt. Benjamin Ferguson, Hon. Charles Keys, W. M. Springer, E. E. Myers, Ed. L. Merrit, N. Higgins.

Third Division—Col. Dudley Wickersham, of the 1st Army Corps, marshal. Aides: Joshua Rodgers, Isaac A. Hawley, W. F. Kimber, J. B. Perkins.

Marshals of Sections—Col. W. S. Barnum, Capt. A. J. Allen, Col. S. N. Hitt, Clinton L. Conkling, Robert P. Officer, W. Smith and Capt. T. G. Barnes.

Orator of the day and officiating clergymen—Rev. Dr. Simpson, Bishop of the M. E. Church and orator of the day; Rev. Dr. Gurley, Rev. Dr. N. W. Miner, Rev. Dr. Harkey, Rev. Albert Hale, Rev. A. C. Hubbard and others.



The house in Washington where Lincoln died. Now occupied by Mr. Oldroyd and the Lincoln Museum.

Surgeons and physicians of the deceased.

Hearse.

Pall Bearers—Hon. Jessie K. Dubois, Hon. S. T. Logan, Hon. Gustavus Koerner, James L. Lamb, Esq., Hon. S. H. Treat, Col. John Williams, Erastus Wright, Esq., Hon. J. N. Brown, Jacob Bunn, Esq., C. W. Matheny, Esq., Elijah Hes, Esq., Hon. John T. Stuart.

“Old Bob” or “Old Robbin,” the horse formerly ridden by Abraham Lincoln in his political campaigns and law practice, off the lines of railroad. He was about sixteen years old, and was led by two colored grooms.

Guard of honor in carriages, as follows: Brevet Brig. Gen. E. D. Townsend, Brevet Brig. Gen. Charles Thomas, Brig. Gen. A. B. Eaton, Brevet Maj. Gen. J. G. Barnard, Brig. Gen. G. D. Ramsey, Brig. Gen. A. P. Howe, Brevet Brig. Gen. D. C. McCallum, Maj. Gen. D. Hunter, Gen. J. C. Caldwell, Brig. Gen. Elkin, Rear Admiral C. H. Davis, Capt. W. R. Taylor, U. S. Navy, Maj. Th. Field, U. S. Marine Corps.

Relatives and family friends in carriages.

Fourth Division—Col. Speed Butler, marshal. Aides: Maj. Robert Allen, Capt. Louis Rosette and Capt. Albert Williams.

Marshals of Sections—William Bennet, H. W. Ives, Philip C. Latham, William V. Roll, K. H. Richardson, J. E. Williams and J. D. Crabb.

Senate—Hon. Messrs. James W. Nye, of Nevada; George H. Williams, of Oregon; Henry S. Lane, of Indiana; John B. Henderson, of Missouri; Lyman Trumbull and Richard Yates, of Illinois; Howe and Doolittle, of Wisconsin; Foote, of Vermont; Chandler, of Michigan; and George T. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms of the U. S. Senate.

House of Representatives—Hon. Schupler Colfax, Speaker; Hon. Messrs. Pike, of Maine; Rollins, of New Hampshire; Baxter, of Connecticut; Harris, of New

York; Cowan, of Pennsylvania; Farnsworth, Washburn, Cook, Norton and Arnold, of Illinois; Morehead and Bailey, of Pennsylvania; Sloan, of Wisconsin; Wilson, of Iowa; Farquhar, of Indiana; Clarke, of Kansas; Shannon, of California; Phelps, of Maryland; Hooper, of Massachusetts; Ferry, of Michigan; Newell, of New Jersey; Whaley, of West Virginia; Schenck, of Ohio; Smith, of Kentucky; Hitchcock, of Nebraska; and S. G. Ordway, Sergeant-at-Arms of the U. S. House of Representatives.

Territorial Representatives—Hon. Messrs. Bradford, of Colorado, and Weed, of Dakota.

A portion of those who are named among the congressional delegation did not attend, but of those who were certainly with the funeral cortege from the beginning to the end of the journey were the Hon. Messrs. Williams, of Oregon; Nye, of Nevada; Washburn, of Illinois; Morehead, of Pennsylvania; Hooper, of Massachusetts; and Schenck, of Ohio.

Some of the members of Congress in the Illinois delegation—Governor R. J. Oglesby, Hons. Jesse K. Dubois, Shelby M. Cullom and D. L. Phillips, Adj. Gen. Isham N. Haynie, Col. J. H. Bowen, W. Hanna, E. F. Leonard, Dr. S. H. Melvin, Hon. O. M. Hatch, Col. John Williams.

Governors of states with their suites and governors of territories—Oglesby, of Illinois; Bramlette, of Kentucky; Morton, of Indiana; Fletcher, of Missouri; Stone, of Iowa; Pickering, of Washington Territory; and Wallace, of Idaho Territory.

Members of the Illinois Legislature. Kentucky delegation. Chicago Committee of Reception and Escort.

Fifth Division—Hon. George L. Huntington, marshal. Aides: Dr. S. Babcock, George Shepherd, Charles Ridgley, George Latham, Moses B. Condell.

This division was composed of the municipal authority of Springfield and other cities.

Sixth Division—Hon. W. H. Herndon, marshal. Aides: P. P. Enos, C. S. Zane, Dr. T. W. Dresser, John T. Jones, William G. Cochrane, James Rayborne, Charles Vincent, Edward Beach, John Peters, C. W. Reardon, R. C. Huskey.

Marshals of Sections—Thomas Lyon, B. T. Hill, George Birge, Henry Yeakel, Jacob Halfen, ——— Sweet, Dewitt C. Hartwell, Hamilton Hancy, Fred B. Smith.

The sixth division was composed of christian, sanitary and other commissions, aid societies, etc., and delegations from universities, colleges and other institutions of learning.

Reverend clergy, not officiating for the day.

Members of the legal profession.

Members of the medical profession.

Representatives of the press.

Seventh Division—Hon. Harmon G. Reynolds, marshal. Aides: George R. Tindale, John A. Hughes, James Smith, P. Fitzpatrick, Henry Shuck and Thomas O'Conner.

Marshals of Sections—Capt. Charles Fisher, Frank W. Tracy, M. Conner, Frederick Smith, M. Armstrong, Richard Young.

This division was composed of various bodies of Free Masons, Odd Fellows and other kindred fraternities and the firemen.

Eighth Division—Hon. John W. Smith, marshal. Aides: Capt. Isaac Keys, S. H. Jones, Hon. John W. Priest, O. A. Abel, Maj. H. N. Alden, Wm. P. Crafton, G. A. Kimber, John W. Poorman, Henry Ridgley, J. H. Crow, John Davis, Presco Wright, N. V. Hunt, George Dalby, Alfred A. North, Hon. J. S. Bradford, Samuel P. Townsend.

This division was composed of citizens generally, and all who had not been assigned to some other place in the procession, bringing up the rear with the colored people.

The procession thus formed received the corpse at the north gate of the State House square, and moved east on Washington street to Eighth, south on Eighth, passing the Lincoln residence at the corner of Jackson and Eighth, to Cook, west on Cook to Fourth, north on Fourth, passing between the Governor's mansion—then the home of Governor Oglesby—and the fine residence of ex-Governor Matteson, to Union, west on Union to Third, north on Third to the east entrance to Oak Ridge cemetery, one and one-half miles from the State House.

On arriving at the cemetery, the remains were placed in the receiving tomb. The choir then sang the Dead March in Saul:

“Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb,
Take this new treasure to thy trust,” etc.

Rev. Albert Hale, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, of Springfield, then offered a fervent and appropriate prayer, after which the choir sang a dirge composed for the occasion by L. W. Davis, music by George F. Root:

“Farwell, Father, Friend and Guardian.”

A portion of the scripture was then read by Rev. N. W. Miner and the choir sang:

“To Thee, O, Lord, I Yield My Spirit.”

President Lincoln's inaugural address of March 4, 1865, was then read by Rev. A. C. Hubbard. A dirge was performed by the choir, and then followed the funeral oration by Rev. Dr. Simpson, Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church.

It was a review of the life of Abraham Lincoln, more particularly that part from the time he left Springfield,



Badge worn by citizens of Springfield at Lincoln's funeral.

Feb. 11, 1861, until his death. In drawing the contrast between his departure and return, the Bishop said:

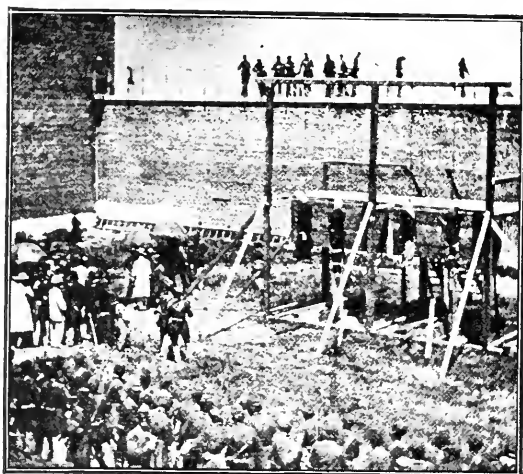
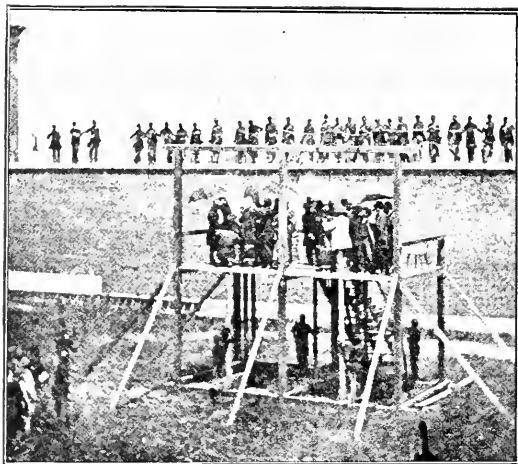
“Such a scene as his return to you was never known among the events of history. There was one for the Patriarch Jacob, which come up from Egypt, and the Egyptians wondered at the evidences of reverence and filial affection which came up from the hearts of the Israelites. There was mourning when Moses fell upon the heights of Pisgah, and was hid from human view. There has been mourning in the kingdoms of the earth when kings and princes have fallen, but never was there in the history of man such mourning as that which accompanied this funeral procession.

Far more eyes have gazed upon the face of the departed than ever looked upon the face of any other departed man. More eyes have looked upon the procession of sixteen hundred miles and more, by night and by day, by sunlight, dawn, twilight and by torchlight, than ever before watched the progress of a procession.”

In illustration of the universal feeling of sorrow, the orator said:

“Nor is this mourning confined to anyone class or to any district or country. Men of all political parties and all religious creeds, have united in paying this mournful tribute. The Archbishop of the Roman Catholic church in New York and a Protestant minister walked side by side in the sad procession. A Jewish Rabbi performed part of the solemn services.

But the great cause of this mourning is found in the man himself. Mr. Lincoln was no ordinary man; and I believe the conviction has been growing on the nation’s mind, as it certainly has been on mine, especially in the last years of his administration, that by the hand of God he was especially singled out to guide our government in these troubled times. And it seems to me that the hand of God may be traced in many of the events connected with his history.



Booth on the Scaffold.
After the Trap was Sprung.

I recognize this in his physical education, which prepared him for enduring herculean labors. In the toils of his boyhood and the labors of his manhood, God was giving him an iron frame. Next to this was his identification with the heart of the great people, understanding their feelings because he was one of them, and connected with them in their movements and life. His education was simple. A few months spent in the school house gave him the elements of an education. He read Bunyan's *Pilgrims' Progress*, Aesop's *Fables* and *Life of Washington*, which gave the basis to his character, and which partly moulded his style. His early life, with its varied struggles, joined him indissolubly to the working masses, and no elevation in society diminished his respect for the sons of toil. He knew what it was to fell the tall trees of the forest and to stem the current of the broad Mississippi. His home was in the growing west—the heart of the Republic—and invigorated by the winds that swept over its prairies, he learned lessons of self reliance that sustained him in scenes of adversity.

His genius was soon recognized as the true genius always will be, and he was placed in the Legislature of his adopted state. Already acquainted with the principles of law, he devoted his thoughts to matters of public interest and began to be looked upon as the coming statesman. As early as 1839 he presented resolutions in the Legislature asking for emancipation in the District of Columbia, while, with but rare exceptions, the whole popular mind of his state was opposed to the measure. From that hour he was a steady and uniform friend of humanity, and was preparing for the conflict of later years.

It was not, however, chiefly by his mental faculties that he gained such control over mankind. His moral power gave him pre-eminence. The convictions of men that Abraham Lincoln was an honest man, led them to yield to his guidance. As has been said of Cobden, whom he greatly resembled, he made all men feel a kind of sense

of himself—a recognized individuality—a self-relying power. They saw in him a man whom they believed would do what was right regardless of consequences. It was this moral feeling which gave him the great hold upon the people and made his utterances almost ocular.

But the great act of the mighty chieftain, on which his power shall rest long after his fame shall moulder away, is giving freedom to a race. We have all been taught to rever the sacred scriptures. We have thought of Moses, of his power, and the prominence he gave to the moral law; how it lasts, and how his name towers high among the names in heaven, and how he delivered those millions of his kindred out of bondage. And yet we may assert that Abraham Lincoln, by his proclamation, liberated more enslaved people than ever Moses set free—and those not his kindred. God has seldom given such opportunity to man. When other events shall have been forgotten; when this world shall become a network of republics; when every throne shall be swept from the face of the earth; when literature shall enlighten all minds; when the claims of humanity shall be recognized everywhere, this act shall still be conspicuous on the pages of history. And we are thankful that God gave to Abraham Lincoln the decision and wisdom and grace to issue that proclamation, which stands high above all other papers which have been penned by inspired men.

Look over all his speeches—listen to all his utterances—he never spoke unkindly of any man. Even the rebels received no word of anger from him, and the last day of his life illustrated in a remarkable manner his forgiving disposition. A dispatch was received that afternoon that Thompson and Tucker were trying to escape through Maine, and it was proposed to arrest them. Mr. Lincoln, however, preferred to let them quietly escape. He was seeking to save the very men who had been plotting his destruction; and this morning we read a proclamation offering \$25,000 for the arrest of these men as aiders and

abettors of his assassination; so that in his expiring acts, he was saying: 'Father, forgive them, they know not what they do.' As a ruler, I doubt if any president ever showed such trust in God, or, in public documents, so frequently referred to Divine aid. Often did he remark to friends and delegations that his hope for our success rested in his conviction that God would bless our efforts because we were trying to do right. To the address of a large religious body he replied, 'Thanks be unto God, who, in our national trials, giveth us the church.' To a minister who said he 'hoped the Lord was on our side,' he replied that it 'gave him no concern whether the Lord was on our side or not' and then added 'for I know the Lord is always on the side of right,' and with deep feeling continued: 'But God is my witness that it is my constant anxiety and prayer that both myself and this nation should be on the Lord's side.' "

After the oration or eulogy a requiem was performed by the choir, a prayer offered by the Rev. Dr. Harkey, followed by the singing of

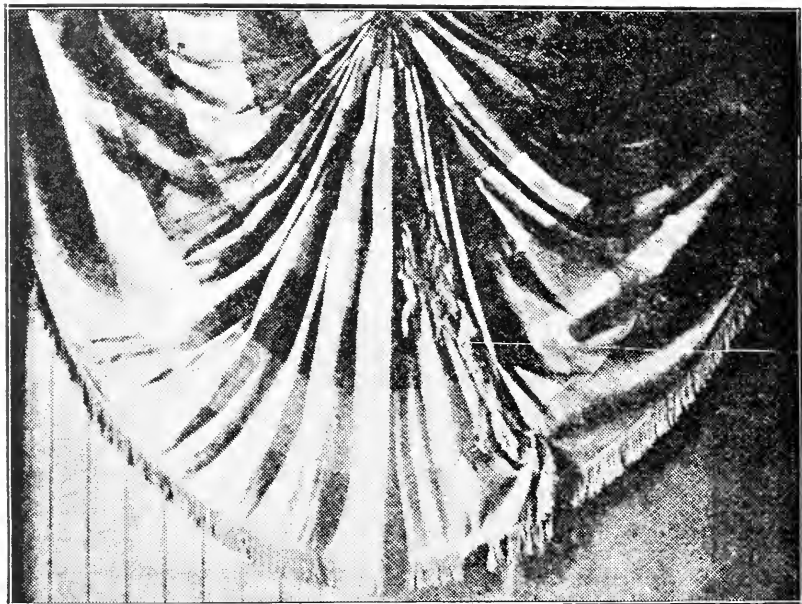
"Peace, troubled soul."

Rev. Dr. P. D. Gurley then arose, made a few remarks and the closing prayer, after which the following funeral hymn, composed by him for the occasion, was sung:

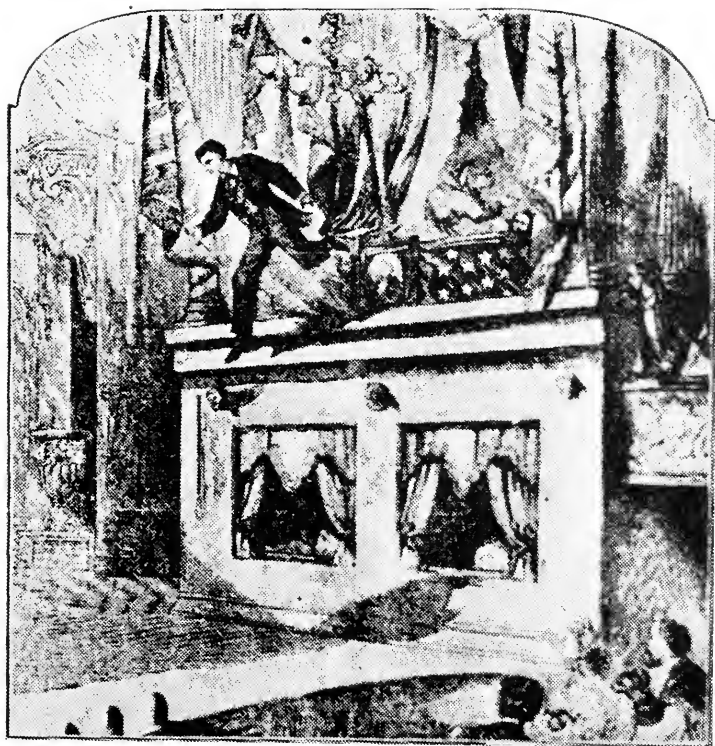
Rest, noble martyr, rest in peace;
Rest with the true and brave,
Who, like thee, fell in freedom's cause,
The nation's life to save.

Thy name shall live while time endures,
And men shall say of thee,
He saved his country from its foes,
And bade the slave be free.

These deeds shall be thy monument,
Better than brass or stone;
They leave thy fame in glory's light
Unrivaled and alone.



Flag That Caught Booth's Spur.



Booth Jumping from the Box.

This consecrated spot shall be
 To freedom ever dear;
 And freedom's sons of every race
 Shall weep and worship here.

O, God, before whom we in tears
 Our fallen chief deplore,
 Grant that the cause for which he died
 May live forever more.

The services closed by the choir singing the Doxology, and the benediction by Dr. Gurley, when the vast multitude melted away and sought the railroad depots, from which the trains bore them to their homes in all parts of the nation—east, west, north and south. Thus ended the most grand and sublime funeral pageant the world ever saw. The injunction so often repeated on the way—

“Bear him gently to his rest,”

was reverently obeyed, and Mr. Lincoln's own words,

“The heart of the nation throbs heavily at the portals of the tomb,”

were realized with a force of which he little thought at the time they were spoken.

In the largest number of places where the escort stopped to give an opportunity for public honors, the local authorities provided guards to relieve the guard of honor detailed by the Secretary of War, but in no instance did they all leave the remains. They were acting under orders to guard the body of Abraham Lincoln until it should be deposited in its final resting place at Springfield, Illinois, and during all the journey there was not a moment but one or more of these veteran officers with bronzed visages and gray hairs could not be seen near the body.

According to the special order issued from the War Department, April 18, 1865, all arrangements by state or municipal authorities for doing honor to the remains



The chair in which Lincoln was sitting when he was shot.

were to be under the direction of the military commander of the division, department or district in which the proposed demonstrations were to take place. In order to see that the provisions of this order were carried out, Major General Cadwallader, commander of the department of Pennsylvania, joined the cortege at the state line between Maryland and Pennsylvania. He continued with the funeral party until it reached Jersey City, when he was relieved by Major General John A. Dix, commander of the department of New York. General Dix traveled with the cortege through New York and across the northern end of Pennsylvania. Major General Joseph Hooker, commander of the department of the Ohio, relieved General Dix at Wickliffe, Ohio. General Hooker continued with the funeral cortege until the closing ceremonies at Springfield, Illinois.

I have omitted to mention the estimates given in the papers of the number who viewed the remains at different points, but summing them all up at the close, I feel justified in saying that more than one million men and women must have looked upon the dead face of Abraham Lincoln, an event which has no parallel in the history of the world.

In the course of the entire journey there can not be a line or even a word found on record urging the people to turn out in honor of the deceased. The assembling of such multitudes was, in all cases, spontaneous. Day and night, cold or warm, rain or shine, for twelve long days and nights, it was only necessary for the people to know the time the cortege was expected to arrive at any given point to bring them together in great numbers.

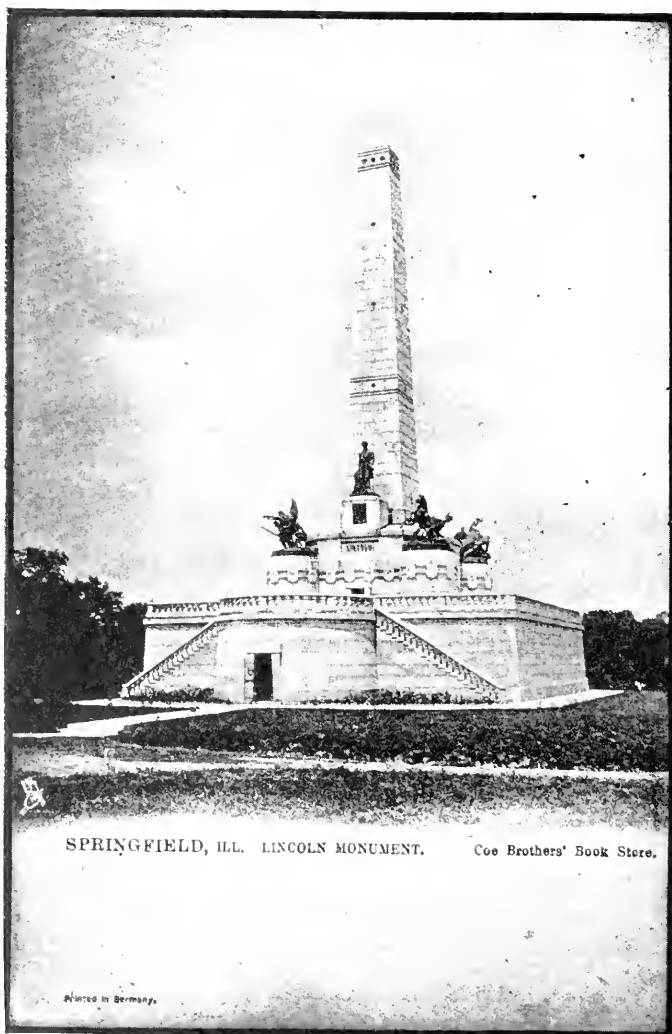
The annexed table will exhibit the distance traveled by the funeral train that bore the remains of Abraham Lincoln from Washington City to Springfield, Illinois. The distance is also given between the different points at which the remains were taken from the train in compliance with the desire of the people to do honor to the memory of the martyred president:

Miles.

From Washington to Baltimore.....	40
From Baltimore via York to Harrisburg.....	84
From Harrisburg to Philadelphia.....	107
From Philadelphia via Trenton to New York.....	87
From New York to Albany	142
From Albany via Schenectady, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester and Patavia to Buffalo	296
From Buffalo via Dunkirk and Erie to Cleveland...	183
From Cleveland via Crestline and Delaware to Columbus	138
From Columbus via Urbana, Piqua, Greenville, Richmond and Kingston to Indianapolis.....	188
From Indianapolis via Lafayette and Michigan City to Chicago	212
From Chicago via Joliet, Chenoa and Bloomington to Springfield	185
Total	1,662

It is but natural that the very best that could be written would appear in those papers of Mr. Lincoln's own way of thinking in politics; but some of the finest articles appeared in papers that had always been opposed to him politically. The Daily Register, a Democratic paper published at Springfield, in its issue of Saturday evening, April 15, 1865, after relating the news of the assassination says:

“Just in the hour when the crowning triumph of his life awaited him: when the result which he had labored and prayed for four years with incessant toil, stood almost accomplished, when he could begin clearly to see the promised land of his longing—the restored Union—even as Moses from the top of Pisgah, looked forth upon the Canaan he had for forty years been striving to attain, the assassin's hand puts a rude period to his life and to his hopes. As Moses of old, who had led God's people through the gloom and danger of the wilderness, died when on the eve of realizing all that his hopes had pic-



THE LINCOLN MONUMENT.

Unveiled and dedicated October 15, 1874. Dimensions, $72\frac{1}{2}$ feet by $119\frac{1}{2}$ feet square and 100 feet high. Designed and modeled by Larkin E. Mead. Cost \$212,000.

Emblematical of the constitution of the United States. President Lincoln standing, coat of arms with the infantry, navy, artillery and the cavalry marshalled around him, wields all for holding the states together in a perpetual bond of union, without which we could never hope to effect the great enemy of human freedom.

tured, so Lincoln is cut off just as the white wing of peace begins to reflect its silvery radiance over the red billows of war. It is hard for a great man to die, but doubly cruel that he should be cut off after such a career as that of him whom we mourn to day."

And the same paper of April 18th says:

"History has recorded no such scene of bloody terror. The murder of monarchs has been written. Caesar was slain in the Senate chamber; Gustavus was butchered in the ball room; but these were usurpers and tyrants, not the chosen heads of a people, empowered to select their rulers. And. Oh horrible! that he should have been assassinated when his best efforts to tranquilize the fears and fury of his people were so nearly realized. We are dumb with sorrow."

The Illinois State Journal, at Springfield, the oldest paper in the state, north of Edwardsville, was the first in which Lincoln's name ever appeared in connection with any office—he having been announced as a candidate for Representative of Sangamon county, in its issue of March 15, 1832. It was then Whig and is now Republican in politics and supported Lincoln every time he was ever a candidate. The Daily Journal of Saturday morning, April 15, 1865, gave the telegraphic announcement of his assassination, without comment. Monday morning, the 17th, it said:

"Abraham Lincoln is dead." These portentous words as they sped over the wires throughout the length and breadth of the land on Saturday morning last, sent a thrill of agony through millions of loyal hearts, and shrouded a nation, so lately rejoicing in the hour of victory, in the deepest sorrow. The blow came at a moment so unexpected and was so sudden and staggering—the crime by which he fell was so atrocious and the manner of it so revolting, that men were unable to realize the fact that one of the purest citizens, the noblest of patriots, the most beloved and honored of presidents, the most

forebearing and magnanimous of rulers, had perished at the hands of an assassin. The horrofyng details recalled only the scenes of blood which have disgraced barbaric ages. People were unwilling to believe that, in our own time, there could be found men capable of a crime so utterly fiendish and brutal. * * * And yet this is called chivalry.

President Lincoln died at the hand of slavery. It was slavery that conceived the fearful deed. It was slavery that sought and found the willing instrument and sped the fatal ball; it is slavery alone that will justify the act. Henseforth men will lok upon slavery as indeed 'the sum of all villanies.'

The same paper of Saturday morning, the 22d, says:

"A week ago this morning the intelligence first startled the nation that a crime of the most fearful character had been perpetrated in Washington. The spirit of our honored and beloved president, the most genial, patient and forbearing of men, but the victim of the most atrocious assassination, was then taking its flight to the 'God who gave it.'

"One week has passed and such a week was never known in this or any other land. The popular sorrow, instead of abating by time, has grown even more intense, as the people have been gradually enabled to comprehend the terrible facts. The heart of the nation has been moved as it was never moved before. Every village and city of the land, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, have joined in the most heartfelt demonstrations of grief in view of the national loss. Today the sorrowful cortage accompanying the remains of our beloved president is at last approaching the home whence, four years ago, he set out with many misgivings, but strong in the sense of duty, to assume the reins of government to which the sufferages of the people had called him. The eyes of the whole nation are upon it, and wherever that dark and

sorrow-burdened train appears it is attended by the lamentations of the people.”

Friday morning, the 28th, the Journal announced the death of the assassin and said:

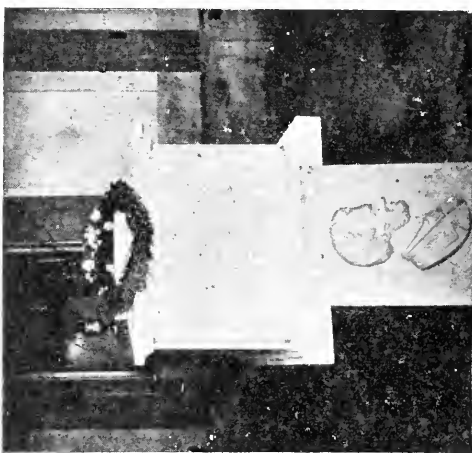
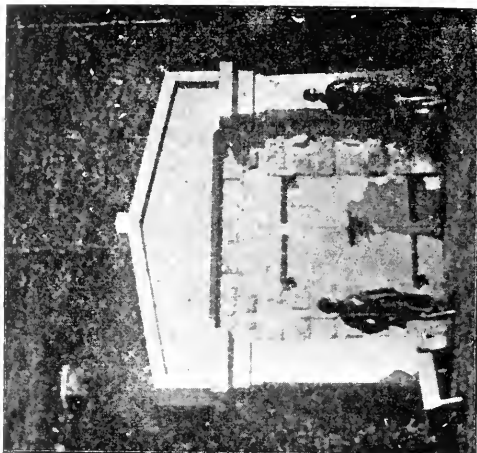
“Retribution, swift and sure, has fallen upon his murderer! J. Wilkes Booth, the author of that atrocious deed, lies as lifeless as Abraham Lincoln. * * * It is no compensation for the loss to the nation of such a man as Abraham Lincoln, that judgment has overtaken his murderer. * * * The only satisfaction we feel is that justice has been done.”

The Journal for Wednesday morning, May 3d, says:

“Today all that is mortal of Abraham Lincoln comes back to us to be deposited among a people with whom he spent so many years of his life, and among whom he hoped, his work being done, to spend the evening of his days.”

The Journal, Thursday, May 4th:

“Today we lay him reverently to rest, amid the scenes he loved so well. Millions will drop a tear to his memory; and future generations will make pilgrimages to his tomb. Peace to his ashes.”



Casket in the Tomb which is Brought Each Decoration Day and Strewn with Flowers.

THE STEALING OF THE BODY.

In the autumn of 1876, P. D. Tyrrell, the chief operative of the United States secret service for the district in which Chicago is situated, had his suspicions that a certain drinking saloon in that city was a rendezvous for counterfeiters. He could not learn anything by going there himself, because some of the men whose presence excited his suspicions knew him personally, and for him to appear would put them on the alert. In order to obtain the desired information, he employed a young man, unknown to those parties, and instructed him in the manner he should proceed to gain their confidence. He was first to convince them that he was the same kind of man they were, which he did, by gradual approaches, so thoroughly that they revealed to him the fact that they were not only engaged in putting counterfeit money in circulation, but were then preparing for a speculation on a much larger scale. They told him that they expected to steal the remains of President Lincoln from the monument in Springfield, bury it in some secure place, and then disperse, probably leave the United States, and watch the accounts in the newspapers for a favorable time to enter into negotiations for the return of the body. They expressed the utmost confidence that they could in that way obtain at least two hundred thousand dollars and the release of a celebrated counterfeit engraver who was serving a ten years' sentence in the Joliet penitentiary for engraving and printing counterfeit money. Wishing to avail themselves of the remarkable shrewdness of the young man, whose acquaintance they were thus forming, they proposed that if he would join and assist, he might have a share in the profits.

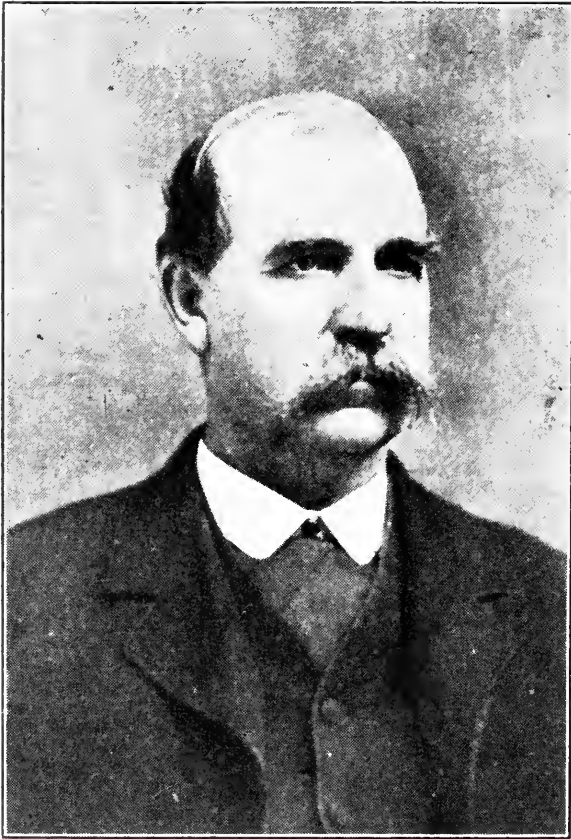
As he had only started out to obtain information about their counterfeiting operations, this discovery was quite startling to him. He made some pretext for time to consider, and at the earliest opportunity reported to the officer who employed him, and asked for instructions. The officer then authorized and instructed him to accede to their proposition, join them and keep with them in every movement and report to him daily, or more frequently, as circumstances seemed to indicate. The young man did not lose much time in letting the conspirators know that he would take part with them. After that he was at every meeting of the gang, numbering several others besides the two whose confidence he first gained. It was at length decided that the stealing should be done Tuesday night, November 7, 1876, the night after the day on which the presidential election was to be held.

That time was chosen for the reason that if they were seen out unusually late, each party would be likely to conclude that the other was in search of election news, and in that way they hoped to disarm suspicion.

The two conspirators and the young man who had been sent to ferret out their counterfeiting operations, by which he was led to the discovery of the plot, started from Chicago at nine o'clock on the evening of November 6th, by the Chicago, Alton and St. Louis railroad. The operative of the secret service was kept fully posted, and with two assistants boarded the rear sleeping car of the same train as it moved out of the depot.

All parties arrived in Springfield at six o'clock on the morning of November the 7th, the train being two hours behind time. The day was spent by the conspirators in perfecting their plans, and by the operative of the secret service and his assistants by watching the conspirators and perfecting their plans also. Meanwhile balloting for president of the United States was going on over the entire nation. At five o'clock that afternoon the train brought two other assistant detectives from Chicago, one

of them an ex-chief of the United States secret service for the whole nation. There was not a ray of sunshine reached the earth in central Illinois that day, and in consequence of the thick clouds, night came on early. About six o'clock the operative of the secret service, with four trained detectives, including the ex-chief, also a reporter from a Chicago paper, approached the monument, two miles north of the city. They were admitted to the memorial hall at the south end by the writer as custodian of the monument. The outer door was then locked and the entire party conducted through the back door to a point where lights could not be seen from the outside. There lamps were lighted and one man placed inside against the solid wall, opposite the sarcophagus at the north end of the monument. He was instructed to remain in that position until he heard sounds as if work was being done on the sarcophagus. In that event he was to find his way back to memorial hall—lighted lamps having been placed as guides—and report to the officers. The five officers and the writer kept their positions, in darkness that could almost be felt, from two and a half to three hours, when footsteps were heard approaching the outer door, which is closed by two shutters, one of wood and glass, the other of iron rods. Two men appeared, one bearing a lighted bull's eye, or dark lantern. They soon found that both doors were locked, and seemed satisfied that there was not any person about the monument. They then went around to the north end, one hundred and twenty feet distant, and by sawing and filing broke the padlocks to the grated door at the entrance to the catacomb, and commenced taking the marble sarcophagus to pieces. The man who was placed inside to listen, passed through among the labyrinth of walls to memorial hall, and reported that he could hear the conspirators at work on the sarcophagus. For several minutes hurried and excited whisperings were going on between the five officers in the hall. The writer was greatly puzzled to know why they did not go out and move upon the enemy at



Levi Johnson kept a meat market in Springfield at the time Lincoln lived there and furnished meat to the Lincoln family during their stay in Springfield.

once. It subsequently transpired that the officers never expected to go out on the report of the one who was listening inside. Placing him there was merely an extra precaution that they might know when the work commenced. The young man who had discovered the plot in Chicago, was with the conspirators, under instructions from the operative of the secret service who was in the hall that he was to remain with the conspirators until the door was forced and they began to work on the sarcophagus. Then he was to go round outside and give a signal at the entrance of memorial hall. The officers expected then to leave the hall, move quickly around to the catacomb and capture the miscreants at their work.

It was afterwards learned that when the lock was forced, and before they commenced work on the sarcophagus, the conspirators pushed the young man into a corner of the half circular catacomb and gave him the lantern to hold. He at once recognized the movement to mean that they would shoot him dead should he attempt to dispose of the light and pass out of the door. Therefore, he could no less than to hold it until they had taken the marble sarcophagus apart and drawn the wooden and lead coffin, with the body partly out, that they might conveniently take it up and carry it away. The conspirators then stepped outside and started the young man off for a horse and wagon to haul the body away. They agreeing to remain at the door until his return. He had not secured a team, but made them believe he had one at the east gate. He started in that direction as though he was going for the team, but the night was cloudy and exceedingly dark, and as soon as he had passed from their sight, he turned to the right, ran to the door of Memorial Hall and gave the signal agreed upon. The officers went quickly around, expecting to capture the conspirators, but they had escaped. They were too shrewd to remain at the door of the catacomb lest others might be looking for them. and so withdrew about thirty-five yards from the monument, and lay down by a small

oak tree, from which they saw the officers enter the catacomb, and heard their exclamations of disappointment. They afterwards told the young man that they then thought it would be more prudent for them to make their escape. For ten days the conspirators could not be found. At the end of that time the young man having retained their confidence, informed the officers that the two were together at the same drinking place where he entered into the scheme with them. The officers entered the saloon, one or two at a time, until they were in sufficient force to overpower and handcuff them in a few seconds. They were brought to Springfield, tried and sent to penitentiary for one year. Only one year because there was no law in Illinois that made the stealing of a dead body a penitentiary offense. A law was enacted and approved May 21, 1879, which came into force July 1st of the same year, under which a party convicted of the crime is subject to a penalty of not less than one nor more than ten years in the penitentiary.

After the attempt to steal the body of President Lincoln, in November, 1876, it was secretly taken from the sarcophagus and carried through Memorial Hall to the interior of the monument, where it lay on timbers between two rough walls until November, 1876, when it was moved to dryer part of the interior and buried. This was done for protection against any other attempt that might be made. A few nights after the death of Mrs. Lincoln, in July, 1882, her body was secretly taken from the crypt where it had been publicly deposited, and buried by the side of her husband. April 14, 1887, the twenty-second anniversary of the assassination of President Lincoln, both bodies were exhumed, the coffin containing the remains of Lincoln was opened, and the body was fully identified. Both bodies were then buried in the catacomb. The history of the attempt to steal the remains of Lincoln and the transactions of the Lincoln Guard of Honor from a separate volume will appear.



Two old servants of Lincoln's, who worked for the Lincoln family in Springfield. Her wedding dress was given her by Lincoln and was on exhibition at the time of the Lincoln celebration.

The following are a few of the mottoes carried in procession at the funeral:

“With tears we resign thee
To God and history.”

“The purposes of the Almighty are perfect and must prevail.”

“Our guiding star has fallen, our nation mourns.”

At Chicago four hundred colored citizens marched in line bearing the mottoes:

“We mourn our loss” and “rest in peace with the nation’s tears.”

Over the door of the court house, Chicago, was the inscription:

“Illinois clasps to her bosom her slain and glorified son.”

Over the north door was:

“The beauty of Israel is slain upon her high places.”

There were hundreds of mottoes displayed, of which the following are a few:

“In sorrowing grief the nation’s tears are spent.
Humanity has lost a friend and we a president.”

“Bear him gently to his rest.”

“We loved him much, but now we love him more.”

“Ours the cross—thine the crown.”

“Freedom’s noblest sacrifice.”

Emancipation Proclamation—“Upon this act I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind, and the gracious favor of Almighty God.”

“To Union may our heartfelt call
And brotherly love attune us all.”

“Nations swell thy funeral cry.”

“Young, old, high and low,
The same devotion show.”

“And over the coffin man planteth hope.”

“Though dead, yet he speaketh.”

“He won the wreath of fame,
And wrote on memory’s scroll a deathless name.”

“Look how honor glorifies the dead.”

“Know ye not that a great man has fallen this day in Israel.”

“The great emancipator.”

“He left us sustained by our prayers.
He returns embalmed in our tears.”

At Indianapolis the colored Masons, in their appropriate clothing, and colored citizens generally, turned out in procession and visited the remains in a body. At the head of the procession they carried the Emancipation Proclamation. At intervals banners were seen bearing among others, the following inscriptions:

“Colored men always loyal.”

“Lincoln, martyr of liberty.”

“He lives in our memories.”

“Slavery is dead.”

Among the mottoes displayed at Michigan City, Ind., were the following:

“Noblest martyr to freedom, sacred thy dust, hallowed thy resting place.”



Annie Wilson Vantrice was a school girl at the time of Lincoln's burial; she sang at his funeral.

COLORED PEOPLE AT LINCOLN'S FUNERAL.

At the time of Lincoln's death there was a great many colored people scattered throughout the north. These had been away from slavery long enough to make some degree of progress in education and advancement. In all the large cities of the north they had formed Masonic lodges from the charter they had obtained from the Grand Master of England. In every city where public funerals were held, these lodges turned out in full regalia.

In Washington at the time of the assassination there was gathered a great many colored troops waiting for the grand review. While the body lay in state in the White House, members of the United States colored cavalry were placed on guard.

The funeral was held in the capitol and the long procession was led by a detachment of colored troops. Hundreds of colored people brought up the rear of the procession.

At the station where the funeral cortege boarded the train for Mr. Lincoln's old home in Springfield, Illinois, was two thousand colored troops drawn up in line beside the track. They stood with arms reversed and heads bowed and weeping like children at the death of a father. Their grief was of such undoubted sincerity as to effect the whole vast multitude. Dignified governors of states, grave senators and scarworn army officers, who had passed through scenes of bloodshed unmoved, lost their self control and melted to tears in the presence of such unaffected sorrow.

In New York City five thousand colored people had made arrangements to march in funeral procession, but

the city authorities gave them to understand that their presence was not desired. When the committee on funeral arrangements heard of this they sent out messages to the colored people urging them to turn out and told them they should have every protection, but only three hundred answered the call.

In Philadelphia where the body rested in Independence Hall, an old colored woman approached the committee of arrangements with a large wreath in her hand and with tears in her eyes requested that it might be placed on the coffin. When her request was granted her countenance beamed with satisfaction. The wreath bore this inscription: "The nation mourns his loss;" "he still lives in the hearts of the people."

The banner carried by the colored people had been prepared by the ladies of Henry Ward Beecher's church and was inscribed on one side: "Abraham Lincoln, our Emancipation," on the other side, "To millions of bondsmen he liberty gave." This banner was carried by four freedmen just from the south.

In Springfield the colored Free Masons and school children turned out in procession and a long line of colored people stood at the entrance of the cemetery and as the hearse passed them bearing the body of the dead President, they fell on their knees in the muddy street. It was their farwell to Lincoln.

When the first call was made for contributions toward the building of a monument for the great leader, the colored people were the first to respond. A colored Sunday school in Cairo was among the first to respond. The colored soldiers, not yet disbanded, gave large sums, large for them. The 73rd Regiment United States colored troops, sent \$1,437, a larger amount than was sent by any other individual or organization, except the state of Illinois. An aged colored woman, Charlotte Scott, who had received her freedom by the Emancipation Proclamation, was living at Marietta, Ohio, when President



James Young was steward at the Leland in Springfield at the time of the attempt to steal Lincoln's body. After the attempt, the casket containing the body was opened and the state officials and monument association viewed the remains, so they might be able to say that it contained Lincoln's body. By special invitation, Mr. Young accompanied them, and was the last colored man to look upon the face of Lincoln.

Lincoln was assassinated. She at once said, "The colored people have lost their best friend on earth. Mr. Lincoln was our best friend and I will give five dollars of my wages toward building a monument." This circumstance being related in the *Missouri Democrat* of May 2, 1865, caused more than sixteen thousand dollars to be raised by the colored people. The fund was held in St. Louis by Hon. James E. Yeatman for several years, but was pledged to the National Lincoln Monument Association at Washington City.

When the monument was finished, it was dedicated October 15, 1874, and the body of Lincoln was laid to rest in the place that had been prepared for him. The exercises were opened by Bishop Wayman of the A. M. E. church. He came from Baltimore to be present on the occasion, by special invitation by Governor John L. Palmer.

When the news of Lincoln's death reached the outside world, condolences came in from countries far and near; from China, Japan and the gold coast of Africa. From the islands of the sea. All nations and people were for once in accord, each and all expressed deep sorrow at the untimely death of the great emancipator. As a sample of the many condolences received from the colored people of other lands, we quote three of the six resolutions from Liberia:

Resolved, By the President of the Republic of Liberia and his cabinet, in council. that it is with sincere regret and pain, as well as with feelings of horror and indignation, the government of Liberia has heard of the foul assassination of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States.

Resolved, That the government and people of Liberia deeply sympathize with the government and people of the United States, in the sad loss they have sustained by the death of so wise, so just, so efficient, so vigorous and yet so merciful a ruler.



Norsis Donnegan was for many years laundress at the Lincoln home. Fifty cents was the price of a day's work in those days, but Lincoln thought the work worth more than that, so every week he waited for Norsis on her way home and gave her an extra quarter.

When the newly elected president left Springfield for Washington, she delivered to them a dozen new shirts that Lincoln had had made to order. No doubt he was buried in one of those very shirts. The mother of the Donnegans, Mrs. Knox, was a friend of Mrs. Lincoln's people in Kentucky.

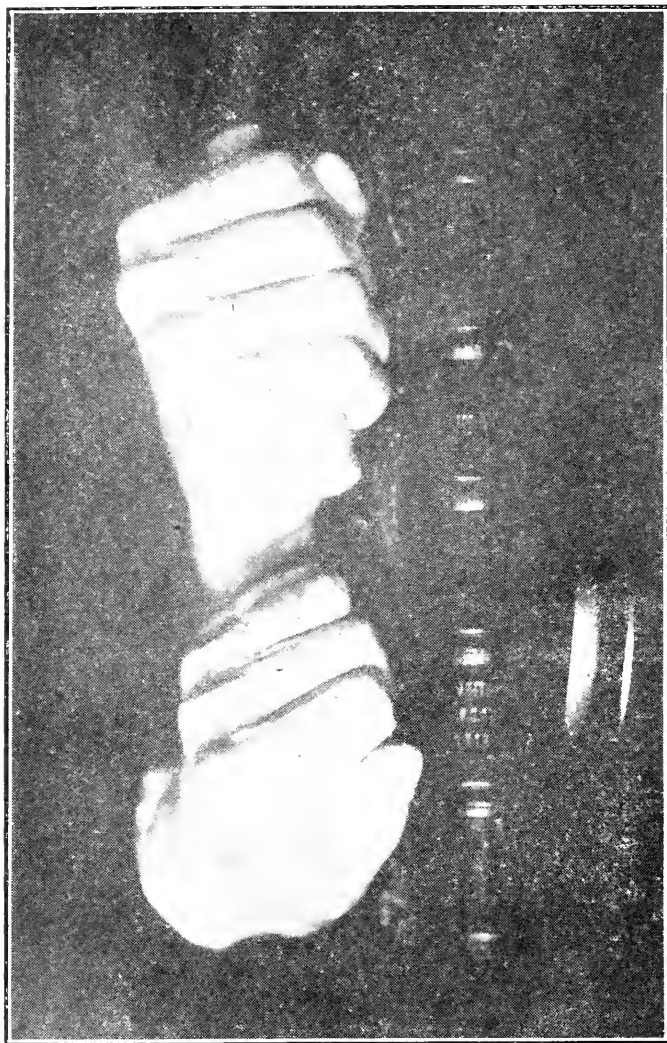
Resolved, That while with due sorrow the government and people of Liberia weep with those who mourn the loss of so good and great a chief, they are, nevertheless, mindful of the loss they themselves have experienced in the death of the great philanthropist whose virtues can never cease to be told as long as the Republic of Liberia shall endure; so long as there survives a member of the negro race to tell of the chains that have been broken, of the griefs that have been allayed, of the broken hearts that have been bound up by him who, as it were a new creation, breathed life into four millions of that race whom he found oppressed and degraded.”

While the colored people had sentered all their hopes on Lincoln and anxiously watched his every move, there were others who were devoting their lives to the great abolition movement. Sumner in the Senate was giving his whole time and attention to the civil rights bill and other measures that would in some measure ameliorate the black man's conditions. Lovejoy, of Illinois, gave up his life for the same principle; John Brown went to a disgraceful death because of his freedom theories. Each one who came to the front as a leader had a large following. These were sure that they were right, but they had only one view point, and that was to free the slaves at any price. They were extremists who could see no gain in waiting. They beseiged the White House with advice and petitions. There was even delegatians from foreign countries. But Mr. Lincoln, better versed in international law, knew that to free the slaves in the earlier years of the war would be placing the north in the wrong and giving the south a chance to enlist England and possibly other foreign countries as her allies. He knew that the hour had not come. With the fate of the Union and future welfare of seventy milions of people resting on him, he would not, could not be precipitate amid the storm of conflicting opinions that met him at every turn. He steered a straight course and came out at last victorious.



William Donnegan spent the greater part of his life in Springfield, and was well thought of by the better class of white people. In his younger days he was an expert shoemaker and made many pairs of shoes for the president. He was the only shoemaker in town who could fit Mr. Lincoln's feet, which were not mates.

He was killed by the mob in his own house where his widow still lives.



Lincoln's hands, from casts made after his death.



Joseph Loman was for many years a servant in the Grand Central hotel in Chicago.

During Mrs. Lincoln's long sojourn at that hotel, Joe waited on her. He was the only servant that she would have. When displeased with him she would ask him if he remembered who freed him. Joe would look at her with tears in his eyes and say, "Mrs. Lincoln, I can't never forget who freed me."



Augustus Johnson was a soldier in the civil war. He belonged to the 8th Heavy Artillery, "Co. H." He, with others, stood guard over the murdered president, for which service he is presented with a medal each year by the state fair officials.

To the south Lincoln represented the whole north. He, plainer than any other man, had told them of their sins and was hated and feared accordingly.

It was from hearing the white folks talk that the colored people learned to look on him as their friend and to regard him as their only hope of salvation. From the very first they have been ready at all times to show their love, loyalty and veneration for the name and memory of Lincoln, indeed, so deep is this feeling in the hearts of some of them, they feel it no sacrilege when they think it was Christ himself who came out from the mysterious obscurity and gave his life anew to save them.

LINCOLN THE SEER.

Perhaps the greatest event in history, ancient and modern, was the liberating of the slaves. The transition from the depths of slavery to the rights and responsibilities of citizenship was a change fraught with many dangers.

The Abolition party, a small minority, was looked upon as fanatics and criminals. John Brown payed for his freedom theories with his life.

To free the slave was a dream, dear to the heart of Lincoln. Even though this is true, he was slow to make use of the opportunity that came to him. He had treasured this thought all his life, yet at the last moment while he waited pen in hand he plead, "Come back, come back." This phrase of his showed the true brotherhood, fatherhood and real humanity that were the greatest characteristics of the great emancipator.

Of those who laughed at his quaint sayings or who found fault with him because of his seeming disregard of serious questions, few realized that there was often a world of meaning in his "jokes."

One Saturday night he went into the barbership of Preston Donnegan to be shaved. He was well known to the colored man who had listened to many of his speeches and had come to regard him as a real friend of the race. When Donnegan had finished shaving him and was brushing the future president's hat and coat, he asked, "Mr. Lincoln, if you were to be president of this here United States, would you free the slaves?" Mr. Lincoln answered, "Why, Preston, I thought you knew that if were president and a bill to free the slaves came up before me, I would be the last man to sign it." He put on his hat and walked out, leaving the barber very downcast.

A week later he went back for another shave. There was a decided chill in Mr. Donnegan's manner and he was very deliberate in his movements. But the shaving and brushing were

finally accomplished, then he said in a tone that showed how deeply he was hurt, "I don't like you as well as I did, Mr. Lincoln." "Why," said Mr. Lincoln, "What is the matter, Preston?" "I'll tell you," answered Preston, "You said the other day that if you was president you wouldn't free us poor colored folks." Lincoln explained to him that a bill must go to the president to sign before it becomes a law.

Forty years may bring about many changes, but the most sanguine could hardly have foreseen the very remarkable difference in thought, feeling and conditions of that day and this.

Those of the south, who felt only hatred and aversion for the man who opposed them, have come to share with the north in the feeling of love and veneration that is expressed everywhere for the great president.

They have a clearer understanding of those words that were the keynote of Lincoln's life. "With malice toward none, but charity for all."

As the years pass they will be more and more ready to acknowledge that Lincoln was every man's friend.

When President Lincoln took the responsibility of freeing the slaves, did he look forward with true prophecy and see the colored man come up from the cotton fields and sugar plantations of the southland and take his place in the grand processional of the ages, still willing as he had always been to share the white man's burden.

From a life long study of the negro character,⁸ Lincoln was better able, perhaps, to judge a people that offered so many contradictory traits. He looked beneath the surface and saw a truer manhood, a more earnest, devoted womanhood than would seem possible to one who looked only on the surface.

It is true that Lincoln had little opportunity to know the negro under other environments than slavery, but early in life he had formed his opinion regarding this iniquitous system that was so degrading to white and black alike. To Lincoln, who was the very soul of truth, there was something especially revolting in the idea of America's posing as the land of the free, yet have within her borders five million slaves which, tho' confined to one section, were fast reaching out and threatening to invade the whole land.

To Lincoln war and slavery was not a new thought, but no just and thinking man will doubt for a moment that Lincoln's first and dearest wish was for the Union, rather than freedom.

Still, one may readily realize that at first faintly, then more and more clearly, he heard the same voice bidding him "go forward." As the commander in chief of a great army and navy he found himself an arbitrator who should decide the destiny of a great nation, who, north and south, east and west, were his own people. So wisely and so well he performed the duties of his sacred office that the nations of the earth have come to regard with wonder and admiration the American people who have buried all differences and met as blood brothers at the grave of the beloved Lincoln, who, in the storm and stress of battle, looked forward to this day of reconciliations.

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